VISTA GRANDE
CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST
MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN. COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1910. VOL. 2. NO. 5.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

R. Meeth and family spent Sunday at San Mateo.

Mrs. Walter White, on Theta avenue, is very ill.

Guy Coon has gone to Live Oakes to work for two or three weeks.

Mrs. Hauptli has a fine new baby girl. Mother and child doing well.

Mrs. Charlie Cairns and son, Burton, are visiting Palo Alto this week.

Mrs. Coon, of Theta avenue, is adding some improvements to her home.

Mrs. G. W. White and son, Glen, will visit in Napa Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. Noisot gave birth to a fine baby girl last Sunday. Both are doing fine.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson's new 'phone at the Vista Grande postoffice is Mission 6606.

Mission Tract Grocery for the purest food, square dealing and courteous treatment. *

Dr. Otto Laist, of San Francisco, paid Dr. W. G. Beattie a friendly visit last Tuesday.

The Vista Grande boys baseball club are to play the Colma team next Sunday afternoon.

Those wishing to register can do so by calling on Phil Fahy, at White House, Colma.

Mrs. and Antone Sturla entertained a number of friends with a raviola dinner Sunday.

Sheriff Chatham came up Tuesday to shake hands with his many friends in this vicinity.

A 4-inch water main is being installed in all the main avenues of the Italian Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Houston left yesterday for a six months' visit in Atchison, Kansas.

First-class union printing right here at home. Quick work and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. *

The Mission Tract Grocery now has a delivery. Orders solicited and goods promptly delivered. *

The Record is prepared to print your election cards with union label and first-class in every particular.

Mrs. Dan Miller, wife of the affable tonsorial artist, is improving nicely after a long siege of sickness.

The home of Warren Van Dorn, Colma, was made happy Wednesday by the arrival of a fine baby boy.

H. Witt, of Crocker Tract, is arranging to build two stores with a dance hall above, on his property.

The Mission Tract Grocery is now handling the Genuine Coulson Poultry Feeds of the Western Feed Co. *

The Royal Neighbors meet this Friday evening at Font's Hall. Several new candidates are to be initiated.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson is looking for a good location at the top of the hill in which to move her dry goods store.

The Mission Tract Grocery carries the High-Grade "Peacock" Family Flour and every other first-class article of food. *

B. Williams and wife, touring from Los Angeles to Seattle, spent Saturday in Vista Grande, visiting their cousin, Mrs. Lottie White.

Those of the Record's subscribers whose time have expired should be prompt in their renewal, as the money is needed to make further improvements.

No need to go to the city for **Job Printing.** The Record has installed a beautiful outfit, first class in every particular, latest designs in type and every modern facility for producing perfect results. *

The Sunday Schools of Vista Grande, South San Francisco and San Bruno are arranging for a joint picnic to be given at Huntington Park on Decoration Day. Further particulars will be given in the Record later.

C. W. Butler's little girl, Margaret, who has been quite ill and threatened with pneumonia, is reported to be improving.

The enterprising Billy Raven, the proprietor of the beautiful Raven cafe, has moved his family from San Jose, locating at 112 Beta street, Vista Grande.

A. Malerbi, of Colma, who met with a painful accident about ten days ago, by running a harrow tooth in his leg, is improving. Dr. Beattie is attending him.

The First Grand Ball of El Camelo Parlor, No. 181, N. D. G. W., is announced to take place at Colma Hall Saturday evening, May 14th. Tickets 25 cents. *

The Record's new job printing department is meeting with good success, and the high grade of work that is being turned out is reeciving universal praise. *

For Sale.—The furniture and carpets of the late Dr. L. B. Holmes. Call at the residence, on Price street, corner of Mission road, and opposite School street. *

Dr. P. D. Rowland of the German Hospital has office hours in the Knowles building, Hillcrest, from 7 to 8 p. m. Residence, 117 Peoria street, Crocker Tract. *

Miss Helen Schoida, an interesting and accomplished young lady, a recent arrival from Germany, is visiting her friend, Mrs. W. J. Sweeney, at 215 Crocker Boulevard.

Mrs. and Dr. W. G. Beattie, of Colma, went to Burlingame Sunday and attended a reception given by H. Schath, a former Colma resident, at his beautiful home.

Papke will train at Millett's for his bout with Thomas on May 14, at Coffroth's Colma arena. "Sunny Jim" is making every effort to pull off a fine contest on that date.

Gus Faber, of Colma, is on a business trip to New York and other large cities, and will likely visit his boyhood home, Detroit, Michigan, before returning to California.

The San Bruno Banner comes out in a new dress and is printed on a fine quality of book paper. The Banner is certainly a creditable little paper and has the Record's best wishes.

H. L. Carmichael, the enterprising Mission Tract Groceryman, certainly is up to snuff. Pure goods, greatest variety, neatest display, reasonable prices. Orders solicited and goods delivered everywhere. *

Mrs. M. A. Johnson, 614 Mission Road, has added to her dry goods stock a line of ready-to-wear ladies' shirtwaists and children's dresses. Also Union-made overalls for men and boys. Special prices this week. *

Dr. Wyllis, director of the Deaconess Home on Haight street, will preach this (Friday) evening at the Vista Grande M. E. Church. Dr. Wyllis is said to be a fine talker and his sermon will no doubt be a rare treat.

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

F. S. Knowles—our own "Frank," who has and is doing so much for the advancement of Hillcrest, Vista Grande and the hill in general, was a contributor to the tune of $2,500 toward the Panama-Pacific Exposition fund.

"What is meant by the Record in its reference to a 'Wise Guy?'" has been asked. Nothing!—a penny-grab slob and ignoramus, who imagines that his contemptible little Tomcat opposition can "do up" a wide-awake local newspaper. Scat!

John Bishop, formerly of Colma, an uncle of Mrs. Geo. C. Luce, died April 27, at Livermore, and was buried at Oakland on the 29th ult. under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity. Mrs. F. Pratt and Mrs. W. G. Beattie of Colma, attended the funeral.

F. S. Knowles is making arrangements for the erection of halls for lodges and club purposes, also office rooms, by adding the second story to the southern portion of his building. The present entrance and stairway will be used for these new rooms.

Dr. Bush, the new dentist in the Knowles Building, is building up a nice practice, the result of the excellent satisfaction he has given thus far, and an assurance of honest service that cannot be had from the fakes who are so numerous in the city.

ANNEXATION SCHEME

A Plot to Locate the Panama-Pacific Exposition at Tanforan---The "Tanforan Boosters" The Schemers

Will the Colma District People Continue to be "The Fall Guys" for the "Other Fellow" Always?---Give us an Incorporation, Then We'll Be in a Position to Get Our Rights---Do Not Aid False Gods---'Tis Lake Merced To Our Interests.

The movement recently inaugurated by a so-called "General Improvement Club," in a meeting at San Mateo, for the annexation of all or part of San Mateo county to San Francisco, has not a redeeming feature to commend it to the intelligence of the thinking people of the county, and least of all, to those who reside in the Colma District.

In the first place, the object is purely mercenary and a scheme concocted for the sole purpose of making possible the location of the Panama-Pacific Exposition at Tanforan. That this is the correct "dope," the Record can positively state that the organization of this "General Improvement Club" was first suggested by the "Tanforan Boosters" when they visited the Crocker Tract Improvement Club, and the **same leaders** are now the foremost ones in this nefarious scheme, that if successful, would put this county in a most unenviable position for many years to come, forcing us to pay tribute to the city in our increased taxation and the relinquishment of what few advantages we now have. And annexation would not even secure the location of the Exposition at Tanforan, as it is absolutely silly to imagine that the city would allow the benefits of the great fair to go so far away, especially when the location is so undesirable and unfitted in every way as compared to Lake Merced, the ideal site that is already within the city limits.

Eventually, of course, it is possible that San Mateo county may be annexed to San Francisco, but that will be many years in the remote future. Not until the City and County of San Francisco is built up and increased in population at least a million people, and even that number would not make the population half as dense as that of New York City and Brooklyn, when they, after a twenty-year struggle, formed the Greater New York.

What we need and must have, is incorporation. For argument sake, let it be admitted that annexation is possible, where in God's name would the Colma District get off at? We would simply be at the mercy of San Francisco, the same or worse than we are now at the mercy of the southern portion of the county, who regard us as "out in the country up there in the north end." Whenever annexation comes, we must be in a position to demand our rights, and we can only do that successfully with the independence of a city charter to back us, and we need that very thing at the present time, for a thousand and one other reasons that are just as important. Let us get in now and do something for ourselves, instead of worse than wasting our time in an effort to give the other fellow a club with which to beat us. We have been the "Fall Guys" too long already.

Miss Eunice Sayre, the deaconess student, has charge of the Junior League work and is organizing clubs for teaching children dumbbell swinging, a good healthy exercise, and mothers are requested to send their children to the M. E. church every Saturday afternoon at 2:30 to get the lessons free.

By giving your job printing to the Record, you thereby assist your home paper and enable it to more effectually assist you and your interests in this locality. If you get your printing elsewhere, you get nothing in return compared to the assistance that the Record can and will give you if you will just "tote fair." *

On April 23, the parlor of Mrs. A. J. Fabor's was a bower of ferns, roses and orange blossoms, when Miss Ada Wilcox, of Woodstock, Ill., became the bride of W. Cronk, of San Francisco. Sweet music and an elegant luncheon followed the impressive ceremony, which was performed by Rev. C. W. Welts of San Francisco.

Biggio Park is indeed a beautiful place and its growing popularity is but natural and a fitting reward to the efforts, in the way of improvements during the winter season, of Mr. Biggio. Last Sunday the Foresters held a May Day picnic, and next Sunday the Druids' picnic takes place at this popular resort.

The service of the Vista Grande postoffice is certainly excellent. A letter mailed either at the office or in the box at the corner of Mission and Hillcrest Drive, any time during the night, will be taken up in time to arrive in the city for all the outbound morning trains, or for delivery to any part of San Francisco before noon.

The Good Cheer Boy's Club will give a juvenile minstrel show at Grace Presbyterian Church, Friday evening, May 6th. Admittance, 10 cents. After the show the Ladies' Helpful Guild will have an ice cream social. Nice home-made cake and ice cream, 15 cents.

The San Francisco Union Tea Co. announces the opening of their Branch Store and Premium at Vista Grande. First-class line of Teas, Coffees, Olive Oils, etc., at the most reasonable prices. Beautiful Premiums given with every purchase. 514 Garden street, cor. Merced avenue. *

The Knickerbocker Whist Club met Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Peter Benassini and had a most enjoyable time. The prizes were awarded as follows: First, Mrs. A. J. Spring and J. L. Brown; second, Mrs. Antone Sturla and Patrick Taylor. The refreshments consisted principally in a repast of the most palatable raviolas, prepared by the clever hostess, who received many words of praise for the nice repast. The next meeting of the club will be held with Miss Rene Olivieri, on Wednesday, May 18th.

Postmaster Fiske, of San Francisco, complains that carelessness of correspondents in addressing mail is causing considerable trouble. He says: "An immense amount of letters addressed 'City' and 'San Francisco,' on which are written streets not within the limits of San Francisco, is accumulating daily. As the streets designated on the congested mail are located in either Vista Grande or Colma, the public is requested to assist in putting an end to the trouble by having their mail properly addressed."

As Others See The Colma Record

The May issue of the Pacific Printer, a high-grade magazine published in San Francisco, contains the following nice words of the Colma Record:

"The Colma Record has entered upon the second year of its career. Mr. J. L. Brown, the editor and proprietor, is a pleasing writer and a newspaper man of many years' experience on the Pacific Coast, having come from Missouri in 1886 and established the Star of Idaho, at Moscow, that at once became the leading paper in Idaho Territory. This eminence was maintained all during the struggle for Statehood, the establishment of the new County of Latah, with Moscow as the county seat, and finally the location of the University of Idaho in that little city of which Mr. Brown was one of the first regents. In 1900 he came to San Francisco. About a year ago he identified himself with the Record, that has already become one of the best and most prosperous country papers in California, and, beginning with its second year, a fine job printing department has been added, the strictly modern and first-class material of which was purchased from the American Type Foundry. The rapid success of the Record is certainly remarkable, and shows what energy and ceaseless endeavor will accomplish."

New Vista Grande Meat Market

The new Vista Grande Meat Market opened up Wednesday and was greeted with a large crowd of citizens, who are glad of the opportunity of obtaining **strictly pure and sanitary U. S. Government inspected meats.** This new market is equipped with modern fixtures in every particular, and with the gentlemanly treatment of Messrs. Roman & Son, the gentlemen in charge, the service will be perfect. Supervisor Jim Casey is interested in this market, and we all know that Jim always does things right. People cannot be too careful in the selection of their meats, and should take no chance of getting diseased meats.

The Graduating Class Entertained

The Jefferson School Graduating Class gave one of the most creditable entertainments ever held in Colma Hall last Friday evening. The hall was packed with people and the performance, "Crowned Before Dawn," was elegantly staged and acted in a manner indicative of rare talent. Miss Hazel Garcelon certainly deserves credit for her efficient management and training of the participants. The music was also very nice. Those who took part were Misses Ruth Talbott, Josephine Lagormarsino, Emma Witt, Gladys Faber, Reta Gass, Josephine Lindsay, Anna Kluge, Tessie Fuches, Rose Belli, Adelina Moresco and Master Bently Gass.

Death of Dr. L. Holmes

Late last Thursday evening the people of Colma were shocked to learn of tht sudden death of Dr. Lyle B. Holmes, the dentist. He was ill but a few hours and died with heart failure about 7 o'clock. Dr. Holmes was a California pioneer in dentistry and had a large circle of friends in his profession, as well as of everyone who knew him. He was 73 years old and leaves a wife and two grown sons, Victor and Fred, to mourn his loss. A short service was held at the residence Saturday afternoon followed by incineration at Cypress Lawn.

Needs The Record

To J. L. Brown deer sir your favor to regarding Record Paiper. i do not wont your papr the second year i never got it half of the time so i paid for something i never ardly got."

The foregoing appeared on a postal card received this week from the Colma postoffice. It is unfortunate for the friend who thus writes, that a rotten mail service has caused him to cease taking his home paper.

The printing of the beautiful Souvenir Program for the Day and Moonlight Picnic of the Colma-Vista Grande Aerie, No. 1848, at Biggio Park, Aug. 21, 1910, was awarded to the Record this week. There are to be at least twenty-four pages and the covers will be printed emblematic and in three colors. High grade stock will be used, and the printing done in the most artistic style, such as can only be produced with new and up-to-date printing material. Solicitors will secure advertising for this souvenir and business men represented will undoubtedly receive profitable results. The exclusive management of the program is with Samuel Cerf, of Vista Grande, who reports very encouraging success, having secured contracts for several pages already.

DANES STUNNED BY DEMOCRACY OF ROOSEVELT

Seizes Crown Prince by the Arm and Tells Him His Baggage Troubles.

Rides in Negligee Through Speechless Throng.—Attends Royal Dinner in Street Clothes.

Copenhagen, Denmark.—Democracy struck Copenhagen speechless when Colonel Roosevelt breezed into town Monday night. He found Crown Prince Christian awaiting him at the railway station with thousands of people in the streets around it. Roosevelt raised his hat with one hand, and with the other seized the hand of the astonished Crown Prince, and exclaimed: "Very pleased to meet you—very, indeed. Come along while I tell you about my luggage."

The Crown Prince consented to be led by the arm while Roosevelt explained that he had nothing to wear except the clothes in which he stood, because all his baggage had been put on a train which would arrive two hours late.

The Prince essayed to enter heartily into the spirit of the situation, but he was obviously perturbed as he rode from the station in a royal carriage whose flunkeys wore scarlet livery. The Prince bowed continually to the people in the streets, who looked askance at the man, who, with head erect and chest expanded, but wearing negligee traveling clothes, sat beside their future sovereign. The crowds did not cheer and their silence was in contrast with Roosevelt's receptions in other capitals of Europe.

The tragedy of delayed baggage was responsible for a situation perhaps unprecedented, to which Prince Christian contributed by suggesting that Roosevelt and his family dine at the palace wearing the clothes they had traveled in. So the Copenhagen court, celebrated for its compliance with the strictest ceremonials, was the scene of a royal dinner to which the Prince and his guests sat down in business and street attire.

Dr. F. J. H. Bush, Dentist.

Dr. F. J. H. Bush opened up his Dental Parlors in the Knowles Building, Monday, March 14, 1910, with office hours from 10 a. m. to 7 p. m. on week days, and from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Sundays, and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. Dr. Bush is a first-class dentist in every branch of his profession, and always gives perfect satisfaction. *

The Record wants itself read, and offers the most liberal inducements to those wishing to subscribe. There are those, perhaps, who do not feel able to pay in advance, and in that case, we want you just the same. Others may feel that they cannot afford the expense and borrow the paper from their friends. This is all right, too, for the main object in view is to have everybody read the Record. This liberality is not calculated, of course, for a wise guy, who gets horns and stops the paper without a scintilla of an excuse, and then borrows or steals it.

Saturday evening a surprise party was given to Francis Bracken by the Jolly Six Social Club, with the following present: Lizzie Bracken, Mrs. J. Bracken, Mrs. Nellie Bracken, Rosie Spadoni, Vivian Socht, Lizzie Haugaard, Ruth Stenberg, Violet Kramer, Sadie Bracken, Hazel Buchignani, Ida Boido, Mrs. F. Smack, Mrs. P. Loftus, Martha Loftus, Miss Madden, Oliver Peterson, Chris Peterson, Joe Spadoni, Willie Bracken, Joe Marlo, Al Buchignani, Angelo Benendetti, Kid Pop, Jack Bracken, Walter Peterson, Alfredo Grannini, George Tiedemann and Wm. Bracken.

Advocates Compulsory Education.

St. Louis.—Compulsory education for every child as soon as it reaches the age of four years is advocated by Mrs. Anna Garlin Spencer, director of the School of Ethics and a member of the faculty of the New York School of Philanthropy, in an address before the International Kindergarten Association. Compulsory education, she says in an infant preparatory school or kindergarten should be provided by the State.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

This is the era of the aeroplane, not of the cobblestone.

Almost as dangerous working in a mine as playing football.

Wireless telegraphy wins more races with death than it loses.

An optimist is a man who laughs at misfortune, never having had any himself.

Poets are getting practical. One of them reports having traded a love song for a ham.

The New York stock exchange has expelled a member for "obvious fraud." What if the fraud isn't obvious?

The hen is a meek and lowly bird, but she has done more for this continent than the eagle ever will do.

People who have grown used to oleomargarine are now patiently awaiting the announcement of a substitute for meat.

An industrious man must often wish he were an Indian, a heathen, or an outlaw, so that people would take an interest in him.

"Rockefeller will aid all Americans," is the way a headline reads. But don't write to him for money. He isn't going to do it that way.

A contemporary says that butter will keep for years in the arctic regions. That is easily explained—the trust has no chance to corner the ice supply.

A prominent neurological expert says Boston women are "nothing but a coterie of misguided, frivolous, airy Lillians." What! Not a Dorothy nor a Helen among them?

A "black hand" leader in New York has been sent to prison for twenty-five years. That ought to convince those Italian desperadoes that the American law is effective once in a while.

A father's experience makes him the best adviser of his daughter, says the president of a girl's school. Perhaps "should make him" would come a little nearer the truth. There is a great difference in fathers.

Every little while somebody arises and claims to be an heir to property worth hundreds of millions of dollars in the heart of some big city. Have you ever heard of an heir of this kind who got the money?

William E. Watt, the Chicago school principal who is campaigning for the ventilation and against the overheating of schools, says that the average winter temperature in the average city school promotes the sale of short coffins.

Nikola Tesla promises that people will be one day able to talk through wireless telephones from any given points in the world and at small cost. And nobody will now be found to say this wonder is impossible. It is a sign of the amazing progress of the age that we take as matters of course what only a generation ago would have been looked on as a miracle.

Pork-raising ought to be a profitable industry for those engaged in it, as the demand for pork increases every year, and the supply is decreasing. On Jan. 1 the number of swine in the great pork-raising and exporting States of Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri and Nebraska was only a little more than four-fifths as great as on the same date a year earlier. The actual decrease was nearly five million swine. As these States produce one-half of all the swine in the country and probably a large part of the pork consumed in the non-swine-producing commonwealths, the fact that the decrease in them is about three-quarters of the decrease in the United States throws an interesting light on the cause of the increase in the price of pork within the past year or so.

As it is contrary to the policy of the United States to secure "spheres of influence" and to make commercial settlements in the territory of other powers, the preservation of the treaty rights of Americans in China depends on the maintenance of the territorial integrity of the empire, and the prevention of a disregard of the open-door provisions of those agreements. Suspicion is felt in some official quarters that Japan is planning to secure exclusive control of Manchuria to the disadvantage of all other powers. Japan already controls Korea, and has succeeded to the Russian rights in Manchuria. It has lately entered into an agreement with China that the mines along certain Manchurian railways shall be exploited by the Chinese and Japanese, allowing it to be inferred that no one else may exploit them. The policy of Japan is well known to be backed by a desire to extend its influence as far inland on the Asiatic continent as possible. It needs space for the expansion of its population. Its policy is also based on the desire to secure for the Japanese exclusive privileges. The danger to the commerce of the western powers, including the United States, lies in the possibility that Japan may be able to obtain from the Chinese concessions which are inconsistent with the maintenance of the open door for those powers. If China chooses to resist Japan in this matter it will find its treaties useful, for it has agreed with the other nations that they shall have equal commercial privileges. But even if China should be indifferent, the other powers will not allow Japan to obtain a foothold which will prejudice their interests. But before action is taken there must be more than a suspicion that the treaty rights are threatened.

The professor of philosophy in the agricultural college of Kansas proposes a scientic course of matrimony, to be made a part of the instruction in the public schools of the State. He has outlined his plan in a pamphlet, entitled "A Better Crop of Boys and Girls." In this pamphlet he repudiates the old adage, that "love is blind"—at least he thinks it ought not to be blind. He says we have scientifically worked out cards for the scoring of cows, pigs and chickens, "but how about scoring young men and women who are candidates for marriage? What are the marks whereby a young woman whose hand is sought in marriage may know a good man when she sees him, and those whereby a young man may know a good woman?" He goes on to argue that because advanced courses of instruction are provided for those who would improve the breeding of horses, cattle, hogs and sheep, we should set up a standard of requirement for those who are engaged in the complex and difficult task of rearing children and improving the race. All of this sounds very plausible from a scientific standpoint, nevertheless the idea can hardly fail to be shocking to refined tastes. It takes all the romance out of love and marriage. No doubt it would be well if there could be some legislation or regulation to prevent the marriage of the mentally and physically unfit; but the idea of comparing the mating of human beings to the breeding of cattle is repulsive. The old way of falling in love has produced good results on the whole. The race has steadily improved. Scientific theories of raising children may be attractive to old bachelors and old maids, but with the father and mother the human element founded on love is predominant If all romance is to be done away with and matrimony to to be based entirely upon good judgment and scientific calculation, then we would do well to adopt the system prevailing in some French society, and let the marriages be arranged entirely by the parents or guardians, the young people acquiescing quietly in whatever arrangements may be made. Then the mating could be as devoid of emotion and sentiment as the most scientific Gradgrind could wish.

How to Cure Freckles.

What maiden has not secretly considered procuring an absolutely efficient and harmless freckle cure? There is but one such, and the Philadelphia Record recently published the directions. It was originated by a fortune-teller on Salt Beach, and was guaranteed to cure freckles for one dollar. A great many nurse-girls, speckled by the Salt Beach sun, bought the cure.

It consisted of a lot of magical pow wowing, crystal-gazing, and so forth, and at the end each nurse-maid received a sealed envelope that she was to open at midnight and read by the light of the moon. Following these instructions in the letter, she would cure her freckles absolutely.

But alas! at midnight, six hours after the fortune-teller's train had carried him off, this is what the poor Salt Beach nurse-maids read by moonlight in their mysterious envelopes

"The Freckle Cure. Remove the freckles with a penknife, soak them in salt-water overnight; then hang them in the smoke-house in strong smoke of hickory sawdust and oak-bark. Freckles so treated for a week cannot fail to be thoroughly cured."

Three Sorts of Churches.

It was Sunday morning at a certain small Southwestern hotel. The one guest, a commercial traveler who had been unexpectedly detained over the week end, had finished his breakfast, and had walked over to the proprietor's desk to make some inquiries.

"And another thing I want to know," he said, in conclusion, "please tell me what denominations have churches here."

"We ain't very well fixed here," said the other, reflectively. "We've got three churches, countin' 'em all, an' ye can take yer own choice. They's a Reformed Presbyterian, an' a United Presbyterian, an' one that ain't either Reformed or United."

Would Fool the Public.

"Egg shampoo?" inquired the barber.

"Nope."

"Egg on the mustache? Gives you the appearance of having had eggs for breakfast. Only 50 cents."

"Go ahead." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Leaking Gasoline Tank.

Leaks in gasoline tanks can be temporarily repaired by the use of common yellow soap. Gasoline will not affect soap, and if the latter is pressed into a leak, the opening will be effectually stopped.

Love Answer Postponed.

"One more question, dear."

"Angel face, I am listening."

"Will you love me when I'm old?"

"Well, I'll tell you. This is a practical age; I'll see that you get adequate alimony."—Pittsburg Post.

Many a man is useful to provide a roof for his wife to give pink teas and bridge whist parties under.

Women who tell everything they hear manage to hear a lot.

MOVING PICTURE TRICKS

"Now that the novelty of the moving picture has worn off," said a man whose business is to think up new ideas for the film makers, "it requires a good deal of ingenuity to show the public something it hasn't seen before. In the early days of the business, there were one or two simple tricks that never failed to fool the average audience. But nowadays the old tricks won't do.

"For instance, one of the first stunts was to take a roll of pictures and then run it off backwards on the machine. You would see regiments of soldiers marching backwards down the street, and disappearing in the distance, or there was that old stand-by, the water sports film, which, when run the wrong way, showed men rising feet first from the water, turning somersaults and finally landing gracefully on the springboard overhead.

"Another reversible film which kept many people guessing a long time was one which first showed a mass of clay, and then to take form and shape itself into the likeness of George Washington. How was it done? Simply by taking a wax image of the Father of His Country and slowly melting it while the photographs were being ticked off. Now, when we ran the film backwards the melting process was reversed. But as I said, these things don't go down any longer.

"You'd be surprised to know how resourceful some of the photographers are to-day. There is a film which has lately been sent out all over the country that marks the climax in the art of motion picture faking. I don't believe one man in a thousand who sees it will have the least idea how it was done. It represents the flight of the children of Israel, and gives the scene where Moses waved his wand and the Red Sea parted.

"The man who took that picture spent twelve hours on the Red Sea section alone. He singled out a spot on the shore of Long Island, where there was a sandbar which was out of water at low tide, and under water at high. He started at high tide and took, say, a score of pictures of the sea as it looked then. After fifteen minutes he reeled off another twenty, and fifteen minutes later he did the same. Thus at the end of six hours he had a film showing the changes for every quarter of an hour. At the end of that time the tide had receded so that the sandbar could be seen. Then he called in the supers and had them walk across the bar while he took their picture.

"That was only half the work. Later in the day, when the tide began to rise, he returned and began again to take a few pictures every fifteen minutes. At the end of six hours the water had risen to where it was when he began. We had some doubt as to how the film would come out; we didn't know whether the tide, when photographed that way, would give the desired effect of a sea parting, and then closing up again. But it did. I don't know of any film that looke more lifelike and wonderful. The waves seem to rush apart for a minute, and then rush back again, just as described in the Bible."

Science and Invention

The boiling-points of metals have not hitherto been very accurately ascertained. Recently H. C. Greenwood had undertaken a new investigation of this subject, and he gives the following results for certain well known metals: Aluminum, 1,800 degrees C.; copper, 2,310 degrees C.; iron, 2,450 degrees C.; lead, 1,525 degrees C.; silver, 1,955 degrees C.; tin, 2,270 degrees.

Lord Dudley, the Governor-General of Australia, has headed a movement for persuading the federal government to establish in Australia a solar observatory to act in concert with those now in operation in England, India and America. It is pointed out that there is a great break in the chain of these observatories, extending between California and India, and covering a distance of 150 degrees of longitude. The proposed observatory in Australia would serve to fill this gap. Moreover, it would possess special value from being located in the southern hemisphere. With its aid a continuous series of observations of the sun, extending throughout the 24 hours, could be made.

Among the most interesting of American birds is the great vulture called the California condor, which rivals the famous condor of the Andes in size, averaging 4½ feet in length and 10 feet in spread of wings. It nests in wild and inaccessible places in the mountains. Its eggs measure 4½ by 2½ inches, and are very rare in collections. Prof. Vernon L. Kellogg calls attention to the fact that this bird carries two mallophagan parasites which are common to it and to the two other great vultures of the American cordillera, the Andean condor and the king-vulture, whose combined range extends several thousand miles north and south. But the parasites are wingless, whereas the vultures represent three separate genera, of which the individuals are particularly non-gregarious. How, then, have they come into the possession of identical parasites? Professor Kellogg believes that the explanation must be that the parasites infested an extinct common ancestor of the three related types of birds, and have persisted, practically unchanged, on its now divergent descendants.

Invention during the next two or three centuries, says Prof. John G. McKindrick, will probably be in the direction of imitating the wonderful economy, and the simple, direct methods of nature. Take the electric eel. Its electric organ is in no sense a storage-battery, but a contrivance by which electric energy is liberated at the moment when it is required. At rest, the organ shows so small an electromotive force that a good galvanometer is required to detect it, but a sudden nervous impulse from the eel's spinal cord raises a potential of many volts, with very litle heat, and so small an expenditure of matter as to defy the most expert chemist to weigh it. Fireflies, glowworms and many deep-sea fishes produce light without heat, "at a cost which would make the price of wax vesta an extravagant outlay." The organic chemist requires all the resources of his laboratory, with high temperatures and potent agencies, to produce alkaloidal substances which plants make at a low temperature and by slow processes.

Even the honest pretzel is crooked.

INCREASED COST OF FURS.

Skins Advance Between 500 and 600 Per Cent in a Few Years.

No fur has risen in value like the lynx in the last few years. Four years ago the dealers could buy any amount of skins for $6 apiece, writes the Canadian correspondent of Fur News. Now a large skin will fetch the trapper $30 to $33.

The fact that fewer lynx have been taken this winter than last does not go to prove that they are decreasing in numbers. The lynx is an animal that is continually traveling and he goes in a huge circle, covering thousands of miles, so that years in which they are plentiful in Manitoba and the western provinces there is likely to be a decrease in the eastern provinces.

The mink does not appear to be quite so numerous as formerly. This can readily be explained by the large price paid the trapper for skins. Ten years ago a skin that would fetch $1 now can readily be sold for $6.

In Manitoba and the western provinces the season is closed for beaver and otter owing to the scarcity of these animals. However, these two magnificent fur-bearing animals are becoming more plentiful. On many parts of the Assiniboine, where the beavers have not been seen for a period of twelve years, they are now visiting the old haunts and building new dams. On the Souris river the beaver has become so plentiful that farmers have complained of the damage done to small trees, particularly poplar.

The weasel is another animal that the fur men yearly export in thousands. The weasel is easily taken by the trapper, as he is a very inquisitive animal and is always on the move. One fur dealer of this city has already shipped 60,000 weasel skins to the English market.

FIGHTS WITH BABOON.

At Portland, Oregon, struggling for his life with an infuriated baboon, Fred Wilson, of Brazil, Ind., a trainer employed by an animal show, fought desperately for half an hour with Kokomo, a pink-tailed baboon, that attacked him in the cage. The savage beast clutched Wilson's throat, but so long as the trainer could keep on his feet he had the best of the fight. At length he fell, exhausted from the loss of blood and strain, and the animal gnawed at his legs in a frightful manner. A score of monkeys in the cage kept up a shrill screaming during the progress of the fight and this attracted the attention of other employes, who rescued Wilson.

Conversation at a Tea.

She (sweetly, as they sip their tea together)—Isn't this delicious?

He (absent-mindedly)—Yes, I love to take tea with a little lemon.—Columbia Jester

A DELAYED EXPLORATION.

Interior of Andros Island at Last Invaded by Expedition.

The final step in the exploration of the Bahama Islands has just been undertaken. Columbus would be astonished to find, that, after four centuries, a journey of discovery is in progress about 200 miles west of his landing place in America. It is the interior of Andros Island, the largest of the group, that is now being explored, and the men doing the work are Dr. J. K. Small, curator of the Museum of the New York Botanical Garden, and J. J. Carter, of Pennsylvania.

Ostensibly the little voyage of discovery is to complete the botanical and faunal exploration of the Bahamas that began with Mark Catesby's visit to New Providence, Andros, Abaco, Eleuthera and other islands in 1875 and in recent years has been carried on most comprehensively by Dr. N. L. Britton, the director of the New York Botanical Garden, who before long will give the scientific world a comprehensive study of the flora of this archipelago.

However, there is a larger scientific interest in this venture into island wilds where, so far as is known, the white man never has set foot. The negroes of the littoral settlements believe that the seemingly impenetrable forests of the interior are inhabited by some sort of savage Indians. "Yahoos," the negroes call them, and the danger of going out "in the mud" (sponge fishing) they regard as nothing to the unexplored wilds that superstition has made dreadful to them. But, perhaps, it is not all superstition.

Andros Island is some 90 miles long and runs from 20 to 40 miles in width, and it is possible that somewhere in the vastness of these hundreds of square miles is a remnant of the Lucayans, the original Indian inhabitants of the Bahamas, who are supposed, though estimated to once number about 40,000, to have been exterminated by the Spaniards.

Only 20 years ago a large Lucayan canoe and its paddle were found in a cave on Andros. There also have been bones picked up, and stone implements of exceptionally good workmanship. While the negroes dread the "Yahoos," they regard these relics as heavenly talismans and hold fast to them—unless the price offered goes up to an irresistible height. All told there probably are less than 4,000 people on the island. These are blacks, principally, who in some of the settlements live in a state approaching barbarism.

Although Andros was colonized in part from the island of St. Andros on the Mosquito coast, it gets its name from the first royal Governor of Massachusetts, Sir Edmund Andros. The proprietary lords who colonized the Bahamas wanted to compliment Andros and so his name stands for the three islands, 146 keys and 355 rocks that usually are called one island and collectively form about a third of the entire territory of the Bahamas.

THE HINDU WIDOW.

Indian Author Explains the Sacrifice of Suttee.

Contrary to the usual western belief, said Sarath Kumar Ghosh, the Indian author, Indian women are more highly esteemed by their husbands even than their western sisters. The Indian is taught veneration for women from his earliest boyhood. Any unkindness to a wife is supposed to be swiftly followed by misfortune and a man's prayers are of no effect unless his wife joins in them with all sincerity. At a coronation the presence of the sovereign's wife is of the utmost importance. Should she be unable to appear a statue of her must be placed at her husband's side. Otherwise the ceremony is not legal.

The standard of morality, the lecturer asserted, is higher in India than in England. The Indian, it is true, is legally allowed to take a second wife should his first marriage prove childless, but it is most rare to hear of an Indian availing himself of this privilege.

When the Princess of Wales visited India she was regarded with the greatest veneration, not merely for her charm of manner or the fact that one day she would be Empress of India, but for the fact that she had five sons.

Death was not forced on any widow, the lecturer asserted. They were free to choose for themselves. If they did not feel called upon to make the sacrifice of suttee they were always at liberty to refuse. However, should they desire to sacrifice themselves the act brought them a crown of martyrdom, earning for themselves the title of "Devi." It was an error to think they were burnt alive. A cup of poison was drunk and cremation followed.

Finally Mr. Ghosh related that a prediction calling down disaster on a man passed harmlessly over a woman, her moral standing being the higher of the two. The great diamond of India, the Kohinur, carried with it a curse to the effect that its wearer would rule over India, but die a sudden death. A woman might wear the jewel safely. The late Queen Victoria had it placed in the royal crown, but now, said the lecturer, it adorns the one made for Queen Alexandra by the order of the King, to whom the prophecy was sent from India.—London Chronicle.

Certified.

Mother—All I hope is, John, that you have engaged yourself to a young lady of refinement.

Son—She's that all right. Why, mother, she can drive a seventy-horse power car!

Do you know how far down it is necessary to go to arrive at brass tacks?

ASHES OF FUN

"Wind," wrote a little boy in his composition at school, "is air when it gets in a hurry."

"I never worry or hurry." "What department of the government service are you in?"—Buffalo Express.

Miss Prim—I want a husband who will be easily pleased. Miss Grouch—That's the kind you'll get.—Life.

Mrs. Benham—You have torn my train! Benham—That's all right; your your train is long enough to be in two sections.—Judge.

Howard—Bridget, did my wife come in a few moments ago? Bridget—No, sir. That's the parrot you hear a-hollerin'.—Harper's Bazar.

"Doctor, how do you account for the existence of rheumatism?" "The mind, my dear, evolved the disease to fit the word."—Chicago Tribune.

"Which is the harder to write, verse or jokes?" "Verse comes easier," replied the press humorist. "You have to have an idea for a joke."

Shopman (to boy who has asked for a penn'orth of pills)—Do you want them in a box? Boy—Yuss, o' course. Think I'm goin' to roll 'em home?—Punch.

"Were you ever in love?" asked the sweet young thing. "No," replied the bachelor, "but you can't mention any other fashionable disease that I have not had."

Teacher—Jimmy, you look very pale this morning. Are you ill? Jimmy—No, ma'am. Ma washed my face this morning herself. — Woman's Home Companion.

Farmer (at the grindstone)—Well, why don't yer turn? City Nephew—Nix! Ye don't fool me ag'in. Whenever I turn, ye go and bear down with the ax!—Life.

"How shall I break the news to my parents that I have failed in my exams?" "Merely telegraph them: 'Examination over. Nothing new!'"—Fliegende Blaetter.

"There's a masked man at the back door." "Horrors! Is he after my diamonds?" "No, madam. He only wants to borrow a can of gasoline."—Louisville Courier Journal.

"Why don't you get an automobile?" "I don't know whether I could manage one or not." "A poor argument. You took the same chance, didn't you, when you acquired a wife?"

The Poet—Poetry should be written on one side of the paper, shouldn't it? The Editor—That depends on the poetry; lots of it shouldn't be written on either side.—Philadelphia Record.

"A man ought to be a good mechanic in order to get satisfactory results from an automobile." "Yes," answered Mr. Chuggins, "but it's still better to be a good financier."—Washington Star.

Poet's Wife—My husband read this poem at a public celebration before thousands of people. Alas! it was the last poem he ever wrote. Publisher—Did they lynch him or shoot him?—Leslie's Weekly.

"Ever been locked up?" demanded counsel. "I have been," admited the witness. "Aha! And what had you been doing to get yourself locked up?" "I had been doing jury duty."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Miss Elder—The idea of his pretending that my hair was gray! Miss Peppery — Ridiculous! Miss Elder—Wasn't it, though? Miss Peppery—Yes, just as if you'd buy gray hair!—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Doctor—Mrs. Murphy, you must be at your husband's side continuously, as you will need to hand him something every litte while. Mrs. Murphy—Niver, doctor! Fur be it from me to hit a man whin he's down!—Puck.

"I thought I ordered quail!" "Dat's quail, suh." "Quail nothing! That's chicken!" "It was chicken, suh, but it seed me a-comin'." "What has that to do with it?" "De sight of a cullud pussol always makes a chicken quail, suh!"

Father—Bobby, I'm surprised to see you crying because a bee stung you. Brace up and act like a man. Bobby—Y-yes; an' then y-you'd gimme a lickin'. Y-you told me w-what you'd do to me if you e-ever heard me u-usin' that kind of l-language.

"How can I tell," asked the customer, "whether I am getting tender meat or not?" "There's only one sure way, ma'am," said the butcher, "an' that's by eatin' of it." "But I have to buy it before I can do that." "Yes'm; that's the beauty of the prescription."

Guardian—You say you are going to marry a man in order to reform him. That is very noble of you. May I ask who it is? Ward—It's Mr. Oolbyrd. Guardian—Indeed? I wasn't aware that he had any bad habits. Ward—Yes. His friends say that he is becoming quite miserly.—London Sketch.

"Little boy," asks the well-meaning reformer, "is that your mamma over yonder with the beautiful set of furs?" "Yes, sir," answers the bright lad. "Well, do you know what poor animal it is that had to suffer in order that your mamma might have the furs with which she adorns herself so proudly?" "Yes, sir—my papa."—B. C. Saturday Sunset.

"When I was once in danger from a lion," said an old African explorer, "I tried sitting down and staring at him, as I had no weapons." "How did it work?" asked his companion. "Perfectly. The lion didn't even offer to touch me." "Strange! How do you account for it?" "Well, sometimes I've thought it was because I sat down on a branch of a very tall tree."

A DEPARTMENT FOR WOMEN

Why Do Men Wait on Women?

Irreverent persons suggest that man's only object in life is to please woman and to serve her. Slightly exaggerated this statement, perhaps, yet there must be some truth at the bottom of it. Otherwise, why should man wait on woman at all? Why take pleasure in being agreeable to her? Why go out of his way to assist her? In other words, why should he be chivalrous?

Chivalry is the expression of man's real, instinctive deference for woman. Although, like other instinctive feelings, it is being modified or rooted up by education and civilization, the chivalrous instinct nevertheless still makes itself felt in modern man. It impels him, when confronted with woman, to pass through three different stages. In the first one he strives to attract woman's attention; in the second to please her; finally, to serve her.

The unconcerned are highly diverted by the first. There is no end to the things a man will do to attract woman's attention. Nothing is too absurd. One man found it necessary to spoil his patent leather shoes. He was being rowed across a lake when a girl passed by in her canoe. Without a moment's hesitation he plunged both feet into the rippling water, letting them dangle there, stupidly.

Other men use other methods; some grow spry and climb fences, stumble over their own feet; some imagine themselves the proud possessor of a voice and exercise it; others whistle out of tune or twirl their mustaches. Still others grow disconcerted and forget where they are going or lose the thread of their conversation.

So much for the desire of being noticed. When it comes to pleasing women, men are more particular. Then they strive for personal perfection. The intellectual ones go about with poetry in their breast pockets and learn it by heart, ready to repeat it at the first occasion. Or they dabble into art or literature or some "ism" in order to acquire the correct pose. The more matter-of-fact puzzle over material things: whether the hair is parted in the right place; whether the red or blue tie will make the better impression. For men are vain and dress to please.

Woman and the Ballot.

A woman from Colorado has brought rejoicing to the cohorts of the anti-suffragists. "The really feminine women," she is quoted as saying, "as a rule are content to leave the governing to the men." She herself is fond of outdoor sports, is an expert with the rifle and has slain bears and other beasts. All these, of course, are truly feminine accomplishments. Your truly feminine woman should be prepared at an instant's notice to drop the knitting needle or the baby's bottle, seize her trusty rifle and sally forth to slay. Yet this modern Diana from Colorado shrinks coyly from the ballot, we are told. Knowing that her husband was stanch for McKinley, when her time for suffrage came she ran right out and voted for—Bryan, of course, and whimsically signed her name so that the ballot became void. Reasonable doubt may exist as to whether all this really is a feather in the "anti" cap, and the answer hinges upon a definition of "the really feminine woman." This woman, when found, will be prepared to state whether or no she would have the ballot, and to her the manly man will at once doff his hat, swept low, and exclaim, "At your service, madam." Suffrage will be hers for the asking. —Baltimore Star.

New "One-Sided" Jabot.

Everything laps over from right to left this year. Even the jabots show more trimming on the left hand edge, some of them being merely a frill attached to a straight strip of insertion; the frill, of course, falling off to the left side. This jabot of fine batiste and lace is attached to a high stock and there are cuffs to match—this being one of the new fads. At the left side of the jabot is a frill and on the left side of the stock above it is a strip of the lace on which are three fancy buttons.

Needlework Notes.

Belts, bags and purses embroidered in raffia are making a good showing among the displays of fancy work.

Butterflies, beetles and dragon flies, conventionalized and worked in brilliant iridescent colors, are wonderfully beautiful in embroidery.

One or two handsome embroidered buttons are an addition to the evening coat of light cloth. The button may be worked in dainty Dresden coloring, giving a charming effect.

The simple cabin stitch, done with heavy silk, is used more than ever as a finish for dressy gowns. This is particularly effective for outlining panels and revers and collars and cuffs as well.

Frills and Fancies in Dress

Yokes feature the young girl's separate skirts, the remaining portions are plaited.

The Dutch neck with frill and jabot promises summer comfort and short sleeves assert themselves even more than they have during the winter season.

Seed pearls, mixed in with embroidery, put on bodices of evening gowns and used for dainty floral patterns on the edges of tunics and sleeves are again in style.

A pretty and economical idea for a petticoat to be worn under dancing frocks is to have a foundation of white silk with flounces of white washing net edged with lace and run with ribbon.

On many of the handsomest dinner and evening gowns the decolletage is modified to something not far from a low Dutch neck, the low neck being now considered by some authorities as outside the mode.

Moire and bengaline have been so successful during the past season that it is likely they will continue in popularity until the warm weather. Then come the foulards and rajah weave silks for the summer suits.

Wrapped, swathed and draped effects, with huge flat or flapping bows, are at present the fad in millinery, and only broad ribbons can be used.

Dotted goods are much used just now, not only for dresses, but as coat trimmings and the like. Many handsome coats of the season are made of tussah, linen and other spring goods, with deep facings of dotted foulard.

Coquettish little bonnets of shirred materials are worn by debutantes. They are in rich colors and give additional color to the very youthful face. The cord shirring adapts itself nicely to this particular style of bonnet.

There is a decided fancy for white frocks this season for other than evening wear. Tailor coat and skirt gowns and afternoon frocks on princess lines are contrived of rough-surface white woolens, of corduroy and of broadcloth.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Iced water and eating too fast are the two chief causes of the so-called "American dyspepsia."

A medical journal says that if a few drops of carbolic acid be added to the tincture of iodine the iodine will not stain the human skin.

When a burn is caused by alkalies, as caustic potash or lime, then the application of acid is the proper treatment. Water and vinegar or diluted lemon juice is a near-at-hand remedy.

If your digestion is bad starve yourself for a day or two, then go on a sensible diet; that is, avoid rich and greasy foods, and eating overmuch meat and sweets. Coffee is often ruinous to the digestion, as it makes many persons bilious.

If the circulation is at fault, first seek to improve it by exercise in the open air, avoidance of tight clothing and deep breathing. Massage is also helpful. If all these remedies fail, seek advice from a physician, as you may need digitalis, nitroglycerin or some other heart tonic.

The Passing of the Old Bachelor.

The typical old bachelor—crusty, irritable, solitary—seems to be passing away, if, indeed, he is not already extinct. Nowadays there is every encouragement for bachelordom, until it has developed from a single state to a united kingdom, with royal palaces in all great cities.

There was a time when the typical bachelor was pictured seated alone in a sadly neglected room, pushing a reluctant needle through unyielding cloth, as he strove awkwardly to sew a button on his coat, using the side wall of his room for a thimble. That is all done away with now, when the Universal Valet Company, Unlimited, sends its motor to the door of the bachelor apartments and carries away the garments of Benedick, returning them at nightfally, every button re-enforced, every spot and stain effaced.

And in what careless comfort does Benedick live! Unhampered by feminine niceties, he sets down his pipe where he will, and swings about his room in easy half dress, shouting the "Stein Song" at the top of his voice, without let or hindrance.—Atlantic Monthly.

Snap Shots at Women

Mrs. L. C. Rawson is the only woman member of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents.

Mrs. M. R. Hodder was the only woman member of the Massachusetts commission of old-age pensions which reported to the legislature.

Mrs. Lucia Ames Mead will present the subject of peace and arbitration at the next biennial session of the general Federation of Women's Clubs.

The state universities of Louisiana and Texas have chosen woman suffrage as the subject for their intercollegiate debate. Texas takes the affirmative.

Through the work of the Woman's Progress Association of New South Wales $300,000 has been voted to increase annually the salaries of teachers in the public schools.

The queen of Norway, King Edward's youngest daughter, shoots well and as a child practiced daily at a target. The duchess of Sutherland is a good shot and so is her sister, Lady Angela Forbes, and her half-sitser, Lady Warwick.

Gracefully Draped Turban.

Black silk plush, artistically draped and trimmed on left side, near front, with plaited white chiffon, makes a handsome turban suitable for day or evening wear. Our sketch gives an idea of the smart effect.

To Whiten Kerchiefs

Handkerchiefs which have become discolored through careless washing may be whitened by dissolving some pipeclay in warm water and leaving them to soak in the solution all night. Next day wash and boil the handkerchiefs in the usual manner, and they will be wonderfully improved in appearance.

BARBARIC HAIR STYLES POPULAR.

Some New Hair Dressing Fashions.

Since the huge pompadour rat has gone the way of all freak fads, women wear their hair any old way their fancy dictates, and are in style just so long as they add a lot of unsanitary hair switches in the form of braids and swirls. Each woman chooses her own becoming (?) style, and then emphasizes it until one wonders how the roots of the real hair manage to stay where they belong. Some even confess to wearing $25 switches and a few extra curls besides.

Oriental decorations are in high favor. Strings of semi-precious stones are wound round and round the head, tiara-like arrangements are worn any time of day or evening, bands of ribbon with dangling ends, gold and silver galloon embroidered in barbaric designs and colors, and huge hairpins of intricate device are all worn by faddy women. The prettiest of all—and it can't be denied that many of these oriental fashions in hair ornaments are pretty—is the simple ribbon bandeau.

Occasionally one sees a woman with a beautifully groomed head of hair, softly coiled in a graceful, becoming way, fastened with a few pretty shell hairpins, and absolutely free from false hair, rats and the like. And how welcome a sight it is—and how rare!

GERMAN SPIES IN ENGLAND

Story About Teutonic Waiter Recalls Japanese Butler Scare.

The "menace" with which Americans became familiar during the "threat" of a Japanese-American war and which generally took the form of Japanese butlers who were really spies is now getting in its same old deadly work in England. Over there the "threat" is of an Anglo-German war, so the "menace" naturally becomes a Teutonic waiter.

Under the heading "A Real Menace," a man writes to the Gentlewoman as follows:

"I must confess that without being in the least a scaremonger the presence of such crowds of foreigners in our midst does not tend to make one feel altogether comfortable. Most of all does the German waiter flourish at all the restaurants, whether smart or otherwise, all over this great London of ours, and in case of an invasion from oversea what part would these gentry play in the general commotion?

"By way of answer I will repeat a story that is now being told in the clubs on the best authority. A gentleman of English birth, but possessing in a marked degree the gift of tongues, entered a well known restaurant with the air of being a German. He was soon on easy terms with the Teuton, who, of course, attended to his creature comforts. Before leaving he requested a few minutes' private conversation with the kellner, who by that time had become expansive.

"'Have you,' quoth the linguist in most fluent German, 'your orders for when the great moment arrives?'

"'Oh, certainly!' replied the waiter. 'We all know exactly where to go and what to do.'"

LAST AMERICAN WOODEN SHIP.

Square-Rigged Vessel, Class A1, Built in Maine in 1893.

The Aryan, launched in Phippsburg, Me., in 1893, is the last square-rigged ship of wood built in the United States and the only wooden ship classing A1 in both the record of American shipping and in Lloyd's register.

She is of 2,123 tons register, carries over 3,000 gross tons, has three decks and is as strong as wood and metal can make her, says the Boston Globe. Her frame is white oak, docked in salt water over a year before being put into her, and is the last white oak ship frame cut in New England, having been taken from New Hampshire forests. Her deck and planking are of hard pine.

When the ship was opened in New York last year for inspection the surveyors gave a certificate to the effect that she was as sound as any wooden vessel afloat, irrespective of age.

The Aryan was built by C. V. Minott & Co., a firm that was composed of the late Charles V. Minott—a man of sterling qualities, whose name was well known in shipping circles for over half a century—and his son, Charles V. Minott, Jr., a graduate of Bowdoin College and at present state senator from Sagadahoc county.

The Aryan recently arrived at San Francisco with coal from Philadelphia, and loaded a cargo of asphalt, canned salmon, wine, redwood and scrapiron for New York.

FALSE TEETH TRAGEDY.

They Stuck in Throat of Englishman and Throttled Him.

Numerous people, we believe, have swallowed their false teeth, and a few perhaps been throttled by them. But the latter occurrence is so rare as to deserve passing ntoice. At Highbridge, in England, a man was found dead in the highway, presenting all the marks of asphyxia. His body lay near the top of a hill. The autopsy disclosed a plate of false teeth wedged tightly in his throat across the opening into the lungs. They so completely blocked the passage that no air whatever could pass, and appeared to have been held in place by the suction of the lungs.

A medical witness offered the explanation that the man was walking up the hill, breathing heavily. In some way the plate was loosened and drawn forcibly into the throat by a "deep breath." It happened to fall in such a position as immediately to become tightly wedged, so that the victim was entirely unable to dislodge it. No one being about—it probably would not have made any difference if there had been, because he could not call out or even explain what had happened—he was choked to death just as effectually as if he had been garroted or drowned.

If such accidents were common it might be desirable to wear false teeth on a chain—as eyeglasses are worn—brought out of a corner of the mouth and fastened to the ear.—New York Press.

A Great Help.

"So you think you will go into the American matrimonial market?" said Miss Cayenne.

"I shall marry an heiress, if that is what you mean," said Count Fucash. "I have a title to be admired and envied."

"True. And a good title goes a long way toward making a best seller."—Washington Star.

Ever Faithful.

"He's always wanting to borrow money from me."

"A fair-weather friend merely."

"Oh, no; he has also borrowed several umbrellas."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

We suppose we have wretched taste, anyway, we don't care for Scotch dialect.

Remember, girls, the fairest flower is often the first to fade.

Honesty is one of the best excuses for poverty.

FARM NOTES

Spraying for Apples.

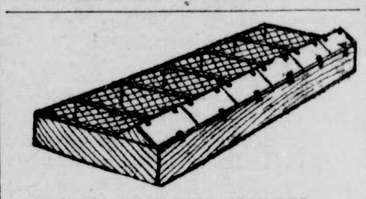
Experiments at Tragg Orchard, located at Rockford, Ia., have proven that it pays to spray. In an orchard of 2,900 trees two small plots were sprayed. The average yield for the orchard was less than one-fifth bushel per tree, while in one of the plots under experiment the yield averaged two bushels per tree. This is proof conclusive that if the whole orchard had been sprayed, and it could have been done at but little more expense, the result would have been 5,000 bushels instead of 500, or even less.

The benefits of the treatment were not confined to increasing the yield. Not only was there more fruit and finer fruit where the trees were sprayed, but the fruit hung to the trees better. The great superiority of the sprayed fruit over corresponding grades of unsprayed fruits was apparent to every one who examined the crop. The treatments may be given in this order: When the leaf buds are opening, just before the blooming, just after blooming, about two weeks after the third treatment, the last of July or first of August. In all this work it is best to use liquid Bordeaux mixed with paris green or some other effective poison.—S. A. Beach in Agricultural Epitomist.

Box for Sitting Hens.

I have often been troubled by having hens fighting over their eggs. The hen that wishes to lay always prefers to get on the same nest with the hen that is sitting, and the result is several broken eggs. I have fooled them by making a box like the one shown in the cut. Each door opens into the nest where the hen is sitting, and from this nest there is a little covered runway in which the hen can exercise.

The nests are made 14x16 inches



KEEPS HENS FROM FIGHTING.

and the affair will accommodate six hens. When a hen wishes to sit I put her in one of the nests and give her three or four china eggs until she has demonstrated that she is willing to incubate in this new place.—Mrs. M. K. Anderson, in Farm and Home.

Roup and Cholera.

Of the two diseases, says a poultryman, we fear roup more than we do cholera. The best remedy for a bird in the advanced stages of roup is the hatchet. Upon the first appearance of any disease, the ailing birds should be isolated and the poultry house thoroughly renovated and disinfected. It is always well to have some good roup remedy at hand, as the time lost in sending for a remedy after the fowls become affected only gives the disease a chance to get firmly established.

Selling Eggs.

A real "poultryman" in the East sells his eggs in a sealed package, on the outside of which is printed the following: "If the seal of this package is unbroken, I guarantee the eggs contained therein to have been laid on the date stamped on the seal. The eggs are guaranteed sterile and to be the product of hens in perfect health, kept under the most sanitary conditions and fed only sound, wholesome feed."

Benefit From Cowpeas.

It is interesting to note just how the cowpea crop benefits the soil upon which it grows and increases its productive capacity. In the first place it does so by increasing the supply of nitrogen, which it transfers from the air to the soil by means of the bacteria which live on the roots of the plant. This added supply of nitrogen serves also to increase the growth of the plant as well as enriching the soil during its growth.

Milo for Feeding Poultry.

Many poltrymen prefer milo to corn for feeding poultry. The seeds are of convenient size for feeding, and the composition is nearly the same as that of corn. Dry-land farmers in eastern Colorado state that in an average season they can raise a ton or more grain to the acre by planting carefully selected seed and giving it thorough cuultivation. It is their surest feed grain crop.

Growing Spanish Onions.

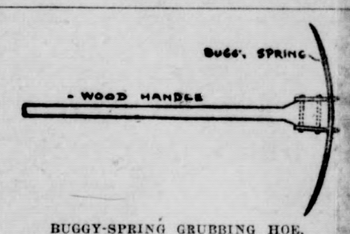
An experiment carried out by the New Mexico experiment station shows that Spanish onions may be grown with good success in that region. A clear profit of over $150 was realized from one-half acre of ground the past season, the product being shipped to the Chicago market. This does not take into account about 5,500 pounds of culls that would have brought at least 1 cent a pound.

Crops for Cut-Over Lands.

Observations of the sandy pine cut-over lands in Michigan, Wisconsin and Montana have been continued by the Department of Agriculture, and work begun in the growing of hairy vetch as a seed and forage crop. The light sandy soils of the North promises to be well adapted to this crop.

Good Grubbing Hoe.

A light grubbing hoe for use about the garden or truck patch is shown in the accompanying illustration from Popular Science. Secure a leaf of an old buggy spring, about eighteen inches long, and cut the ends off square and grind them sharp. Two short pieces of strap iron with holes for rivets and one end of each upset and threaded for a nut will be needed to fasten the spring to the handle, which should be



BUGGY-SPRING GRUBBING HOE.

of wood. Assemble as shown in sketch and you will have a very handy little tool for light work.

Wonderful Work of Cow.

According to modern standards of measurements of a dairy cow, one that gives 6,000 pounds of milk a year, is but an ordinary milker. And yet to elaborate this amount of milk, this cow must manufacture not less than 780 pounds of milk solids. The cow may weigh more than 800 or 900 pounds, and the dry matter of her body is only the half of this amount, so we see the cow may manufacture new material annually amounting to more than twice that contained in her own body. To do this wonderful work she must be in the best of physical condition and must have an abundance of material containing the elements she needs.

Alfalfa for Cows.

Where there is an abundant supply of alfalfa, do not feed the dairy cows any timothy hay, but let them have all the alfalfa they can consume without waste. A mixture consisting of 400 pounds of ground corn, 300 pounds of bran or oats supplements the alfalfa very well. Seven or eight pounds of this combination is sufficient to produce one pound of fat when fed with all the good alfalfa hay an animal will consume. If the droppings of the animal seem somewhat dry, do not hesitate to recommend the use of one pound of oil meal per day.—Farmers and Drovers' Journal.

A Removable Clothespost.

For the resident, proud of his lawn there has been designed a removable clothespost which may be taken up after use on wash day and thus the lawn is freed from any unsightly obstruction. The post and the socket base in which it is held are separate. The latter is 2½ feet long and is driven flush with the ground, a driving cap being provided for this purpose. When in position the post is inserted and can be lifted out again, leaving the lawn free of obstruction to the lawn mower or other uses. The posts are made of special high carbon steel tubing.

Chickens by Natural Process.

Most farmers raise chickens by the natural process, and that is all right so long as you do not care to raise more than, say, 100 chickens; but when you get up into large numbers incubators are necessary.

Brief Farm Hints.

Celery is getting to be the best paying crop the garden grows.

It is a great mistake to feed pigs sour milk when they are learning to eat.

Milk the cows clean every time if you would keep up a uniform flow of milk.

The man, the cow, the feed, are three essentials to successful dairying.

Choose for the breeding mare a solid color—dark bay, black or chestnut.

The disposition of a horse has a great deal to do with his value on a farm.

A farmer's wife will not find it hard to get private customers in town for genuine fresh eggs.

Do not keep cows for a side issue; make it a business, like any other branch of farm work.

The fact that a hog will eat almost anything and turn it into meat does not imply anything will do for the hog.

Stick to the old stand-bys for the main crop, and touch the novelties lightly. Some of them are fine, however.

Put in an ornamental or other tree in the front yard. They will double the value of your property in a few years.

A very important thing in poultry raising is in caring for the eggs after they are laid up to the time they are marketed.

A cow that gives rich milk and is kept in good condition will produce a butter that does not need coloring matter at all.

COLMA RECORD

Published Weekly

J. L. BROWN

Editor and Proprietor

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PHONE MISSION 2786

(San Francisco Exchange)

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FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1910.

NEW THRIPS SPRAY MAY BE BOON TO FRUIT GROWERS

Important Discovery Made Public by Prof. Wickson of State University.

Berkeley.—Professor E. J. Wickson, director of the agricultural experiment station of the University of California and dean of the College of Agriculture, is of the opinion that experts of the University have at last discovered a remedy to rid fruit trees of that dangerous little insect commonly known as "thrips," and, being anxious that the fruit men of the State should become aware of the discovery, made public the results of the experiments that have been carried on by Earl Morris, entomologist of Santa Clara county, and assistant in the entomological division of the University. The experiments have been the most successful coming to Professor Wickson's attention, and owing to the cheapness, he thinks may result in the saving of thousands of dollars to orchardists. According to Professor Wickson, the method of fighting thrips is a simple one—merely spraying of the trees heavily with lime. In his experimental work Mr. Morris had noticed a certain degree of control with home-made lime sulphur containing a considerable excess of lime, distinctly better than using the commercial article, and he has also seen some results from Bordeaux mixture and with arsenicals where lime was used.

Professor Wickson says: "We do not suppose that the lime actually kills the insects. Lime is not a good insecticide and a spraying with lime would have no result with most insects. We are not ready to recommend any particular method, only the spraying with lime, using about 35 pounds to 100 gallons of water, making it thorough so as to leave no foothold for the insect."

He Had an Ivory Knob.

San Francisco.—John Brasso, 1521 Stockton street, received a mere insignificant welt on the top of his head when a brick dropped six stories from the top of a building where he was working at Powell and O'Farrell streets and hit him on the cranium. "I've got a solid ivory skull," said Brasso at the Central Emergency Hospital, where he went to have some arnica rubbed on the wound. "Brickbats, concrete and rock can't hurt my head very much. I knew the minute that brick hit me that I wasn't badly hurt."

Hindus Denied Admission.

Washington.—Thirty-nine Hindus out of forty-six who recently arrived at San Francisco have been ordered returned to their native country by a decision of Cable, Assistant Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor. Those denied admission were rejected because of physical defects, many of them being frail.

Taft to Open Actors' Fair.

New York.—Twelve of the handsomest show girls the theaters of the country can supply will strew flowers before President Taft when, on the afternoon of May 9, he opens the third fair of the Actors' Fund of America at the Seventy-First Regiment Armory. No other President of the United States has thus honored the theatrical profession and in recognition of President Taft's good will a gold medal will be given him by William H. Crane, oldest of the leading American actors.

Merchants Start Boosting Campaign.

Grass Valley.—Merchants of this city have started a crusade to win the trade of the outlying districts of this and adjoining counties. It is proposed to hold a general salesday, which will be advertised extensively. Excursion rates will be secured.

May Fly From Paris to London.

London.—Louis Paulhan, the French aviator, intends to try to make a trip in his aeroplane from Paris to London within the next month.

COAST EVENTS OF PAST WEEK TERSELY TOLD

Interesting News Items From States Bordering On the Broad Pacific.

Assemblage of Paragraphs That Present Important Occurrences in Condensed Form.

Sacramento.—The boating season on the Sacramento river was inaugurated Sunday with a big floral carnival and parade.

Chico.—An aged Indian woman, known locally as Molly, died last week at the rancheria. She was more than 100 years old, according to her own story. She came to Chico two or three times a week and always barefoot.

Reno.—Crevices from two to six feet in width, twenty feet in depth and of great length have appeared on the smooth plain of Jake's valley, 25 miles west of Ely. The crevices have filled rapidly with water and many cattle have perished.

Berkeley.—The Berkeley manufacturers are planning to hold a "made in Berkeley" week. Goods made here will be displayed in the leading stores and every effort made to show the people of Berkeley the worth of the goods turned out by local factories.

Vallejo.—The City Board of Education has called a special election for May 19, for the purpose of voting on a proposition to issue $60,000 bonds for the purchase of a site and the erection of a high school building. This is the fourth attempt to bond the city for this purpose.

Long Beach.—Fourteen thousand Odd Fellows of Southern California attended the celebration of the 91st anniversary of the founding of Odd Fellowship. Four hundred Patriarchs Militant were followed in a parade by 1000 Rebekahs and more than 1500 uniformed Odd Fellows.

Seattle.—Captain Louis L. Lane, son of Charles D. Lane, the California and Nome millionaire, has sailed on a trading and hunting expedition to the Arctic shores of Alaska. He carries everything that any Eskimo's heart could wish, including a large quantity of gum drops. Captain Lane will bring back furs, skins and curios.

Sacramento.—Fred Stanley, who lost an eye in resisting arrest at the hands of two deputy sheriffs and who later escaped from the hospital, has been brought back from Stockton, where he was in the clutches of the police. After leaving the hospital Stanley stayed with a man named Hayden near here and stole $600, part of which he spent for a glass eye.

Berkeley.—The merchants' exchange by the adoption of a resolution opposed the Sunday closing law which has been proposed for Berkeley by Rev. G. L. Tufts and others. The merchants at their weekly meeting declared that the city was closed down Sundays with the exception of hotels, candy stores, transportation companies and restaurants, and that further closing of business houses would cause a hardship.

Oakland.—The city made 20 cents on the sale of a stray horse which was picked up by the poundmaster and auctioned off recently. The animal brought $11.50. The city charter provisions are such that Poundmaster Zabel got $4 for finding the horse, 50 cents a day for feeding it for ten days, and 20 per cent of the sale money for a commission. The balance was 20 cents, which Zabel paid to City Treasurer Meese.

Orovile.—Michael Halley, a prisoner brought from Chico, advanced the claim while he was being searched at the jail that he is a lineal descendant of Edmund Halley, the astronomer for whom Halley's comet is named. He began talking of Edmund Halley and the comet and expressed the fervent wish that the heavenly wanderer would crash into the earth. This would gratify him, he said, because it would show no partiality as to whom it killed, and the policemen who make life miserable for men like himself would suffer as much as the vagrants they arrested.

Seattle.—W. A. McKenzie, chief special agent of the United States census bureau for Alaska, has arrived from Alaska, having completed the census enumeration in one of the four districts of the territory. This district extends from the Alaska range to the Arctic ocean and from a line drawn through Kokrine, on the Yukon, east to the Canadian frontier. The enumeration was begun December 1 and completed April 10. The enumerators traveled thousands of miles with dog sleds, and frequently a whole day's journey was required to get a single name.

SAN JOAQUIN CHERRIES ARE SENT "FROM LOS ANGELES"

Choice Fruit Being Used to Advertise Southern California.

Stockton.—The discovery of thousands of fruit boxes with the words, "Cherries shipped from Los Angeles," printed on them in large letters, has caused much excitement and not a little discussion among the fruit men, who are highly indignant over the scheme. For weeks past agents have been going among the cherry-growers and offerng good prices for the entire crop, and when a sale was made contracts were immediately executed which bound the orchardists to turn over their crop as fast as ripe.

The growers were well pleased at the prices and did not ask any questions. Now they have discovered that most of the fruit will be packed and labeled as shipped from Los Angeles, and they are undecided as to what action should be taken. Many of the prominent fruit men declare that a meeting should be held and the shipers forced to either use a plain box or one with the San Joaquin label on it. Some action may be taken. The fact that only one variety of cherries will yield a good crop this season has made it possible for growers to secure fancy prices.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT STIRS WRATH OF SOCIETY WOMAN

Declines to Be Guest at Dinner With Britain's Feminine Celebrities.

London.—There is at least one person in London who will not greet Theodore Roosevelt with any degree of warmth, and that is Mrs. George Cornwallis West. This is the reason:

Mrs. West, learning the date of Mr. Roosevelt's arrival in London, arranged a tremendous formal women's dinner in his honor, inviting many of the great London hostesses, such as the Countess of Crewe, Lady Pearson, Mrs. Asquith and others, all of whom agreed to hold dates open for about a week until the exact day could be fixed.

Mrs. West's plan caused quite a flutter among English women, who were anxious to meet Colonel Roosevelt. As an afterthought the enthusiastic hostess went to Paris to get Colonel Roosevelt to agree on a date, but to her great surprise he absolutely declined to accept the invitation. She had to return to London and withdraw all the invitations. Since then she has been saying most unkind things about her distinguished countryman.

Woman's Hat Pins Cause Panic.

Los Angeles.—Percy Van Dyke, a visitor from New York, entered a motion picture theater, pushed his way along a row of seats occupied mostly by women, sat down and instantly leaped into the air, yelling.

He had sat down on a phalanx of long, sharp hatpins. His body shot into the darkness and he landed in the lap of a woman in front. This woman's escort immediately leaped upon Van Dyke, and there were signs of panic in the twilight of the house when the police were called. Van Dyke was found to be seriously injured and he was taken to the receiving hospital, where the surgeons said he would recover.

Russell Claimant Appeals Case.

Cambridge, Mass.—There was another turn in the legal machinery of the Russell will case with the filing a few days ago of an appeal to the Supreme Court from the decision of the Probate Court in throwing out the claims of a North Dakota ranchman for a share in the $750,000 estate of the late Daniel Russell of Melrose. The petitioner, who had a six months' hearing in an effort to prove his identity, now asks the Supreme Court to say that he is Daniel Blake Russell and entitled to half the property.

Fourteen Millions for Canal.

Washington.—In a message, accompanied a detailed report from the War Department, President Taft sent to Congress information regarding the necessity for immediately beginning the fortification of the Panama canal. The armament for the proposed fortification is enumerated as follows: Ten 14-inch rifles, twelve 6-inch rifles, and twenty-five 12-inch mortars. The cost is estimated in excess of $14,000,000.

Not a Carnegie Library.

Stockton.—In order to show appreciation to the various donors contributing to the Hazelton public library of this city, the library board has had a marble tablet made with their names inscribed thereon. Carnegie was not one of the contributors.

Death Claims Famous Singer.

London.—Lottie Collins, at one time a well-known music hall artist, is dead of heart disease. She became popular in a night by her singing of "Ta Ra Ra Boom de A" in the early nineties,

PITHY RESUME OF EVENTS OF ENTIRE WORLD

Brief Paragraphs That Give Busy Readers Review of Week's Happenings.

Summary of News Gathered by Correspondents Located in Every Quarter of the Globe.

Ithica, N. Y.—Two hundred girls in Sage College at Cornell were seriously ill for several days with ptomaine poisoning. Impure milk is said to be the cause.

Brussels.—It is reported here that Prince Victor Napoleon, before marrying Princess Clementine, daughter of the late King Leopold, next fall, will officially renounce his pretensions to the throne of France.

Danville, Ill.—Several persons were injured and property damaged to the amount of several thousand dollars when eight bulls and one cow elephant of a circus stampeded here. For several hours the elephants were at large.

Peoria, Ill.—Sheriff John L. Howard and a score of deputies are guarding the Toluca Coal Company's mine at Toluca in fear that the 500 foreigners lately employed in the mines will carry out the threats to attack the men protecting the mines.

Vienna.—Count Albert Apponyi, the former Hungarian minster of worship whose guest Theodore Roosevelt was on his trip to Budapest, was attacked at a political meeting at Tamesvar by a crowd of Socialists. They bombarded his carriage with stones and eggs.

Washington.—President Taft has directed the removal from office of Daniel A. Sutherland, United States Marshal of the district of Alaska, and of John J. Boyce, District Attorney for the first division of Alaska. General incompetency was the charge against the marshal.

New York. — Oscar Hammerstein, whose career in grand opera during the last four years has won him a foremost position in the world of music, has retired from the business. He yielded to the overtures of the Metropolitan Opera Company, the so-called trust, to sell out for a sum in excess of $2,000,000.

London. — The Frenchman, Louis Paulhan, whose efforts have frequenly been crowned with victory, won the greatest race in the history of mankind and $50,000 when he flew into Manchester after traveling by aeroplane from London, a distance by railway of 186 miles, with only a single over-night stop at Litchfield.

Lincoln, Neb. Lieutenant Reginald Altham Owen of the Royal Engineers, stationed at Jamaica, was married to Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of William J. Bryan, who formerly was Mrs. W. H. Leavitt, at Fairview, Neb., on Tuesday. It is said Mrs. Leavitt met the English soldier in Colorado late last summer. He is 26 years old.

Victoria, B. C.—Shaking Kobe with the force of an earthquake and leaving damage suggestive of a typhoon, a terrible explosion took place on a dynamite lighter in the harbor April 7, according to news brought by the steamer Awa Maru. Immense damage was sustained ashore, where more than 15,000 buildings were damaged, two persons killed and 83 injured.

New York.—The missing $100,000 jewels of the late Mrs. Theodore Octavia Moss, widow of a theatrical manager, were revealed a few days ago by the accidental touch of a secret spring which released a door in a pedestal in the home of Mrs. Moss in Madison avenue. Mrs. Moss took no one into her confidence. She died last January and her jewels were not found. It was thought she had sold them.

Butler, Pa.—"I will wed the better man," said Annetto Mariano, a pretty Italian, to Tony Pasquella and Mike Feran, suitors for the girl's hand. The result was a stiletto duel. It did not go to the death, but after they had cut and slashed each other they appeared before Annetto and bared their wounds. Annetto said that she could make no choice, as neither had won, and the contestants were taken to the hospital. They declared that they are through with Annetto.

Philadelphia.—That a boy aged 11, one of whose legs was virtually useless through paralysis, would regain the use of his limbs, is the promise made by Dr. Fritz Lang, the German bloodless surgery expert, who performed an operation in the Widener Home for crippled children. A tendon was removed from the back part of the boy's affected thigh and transplanted to the front. This, it is declared, will restore the lost motion of the limb, and in a month the boy will be able to play and romp like any healthy lad.

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Constable..................Bob Carroll
Postmaster..............B. S. Greene

THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.

Colma—Mass, 9:30 a. m.
Ocean View—7:30, and 11:00.
South San Francisco—8:30.

Vista Grande M. E. Church—Rev. David Ralston, Pastor; Rev. J. E. Pescott, Asst.—Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursdays; Junior League, Saturdays, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Meeth, Supt.; Epworth League, Sundays, 6:30 p. m., Miss Ada Turner, Pres.; Ladies' Aid, alternate Tuesday, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Redding, Pres.

Grace Presbyterian Church—Rev. A. R. Willis, Pastor (Residence, 442 Athens St., S. F.)—Services, 11 a. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M.

Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M.

Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail.

Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time.

Out-going mail leaves as follows:

7:08 A. M.
1:10 P. M.
6:49 P. M.

Mails arriving at this office are due as follows:

6:05 A. M.
11:56 A. M.
5:55 P. M.

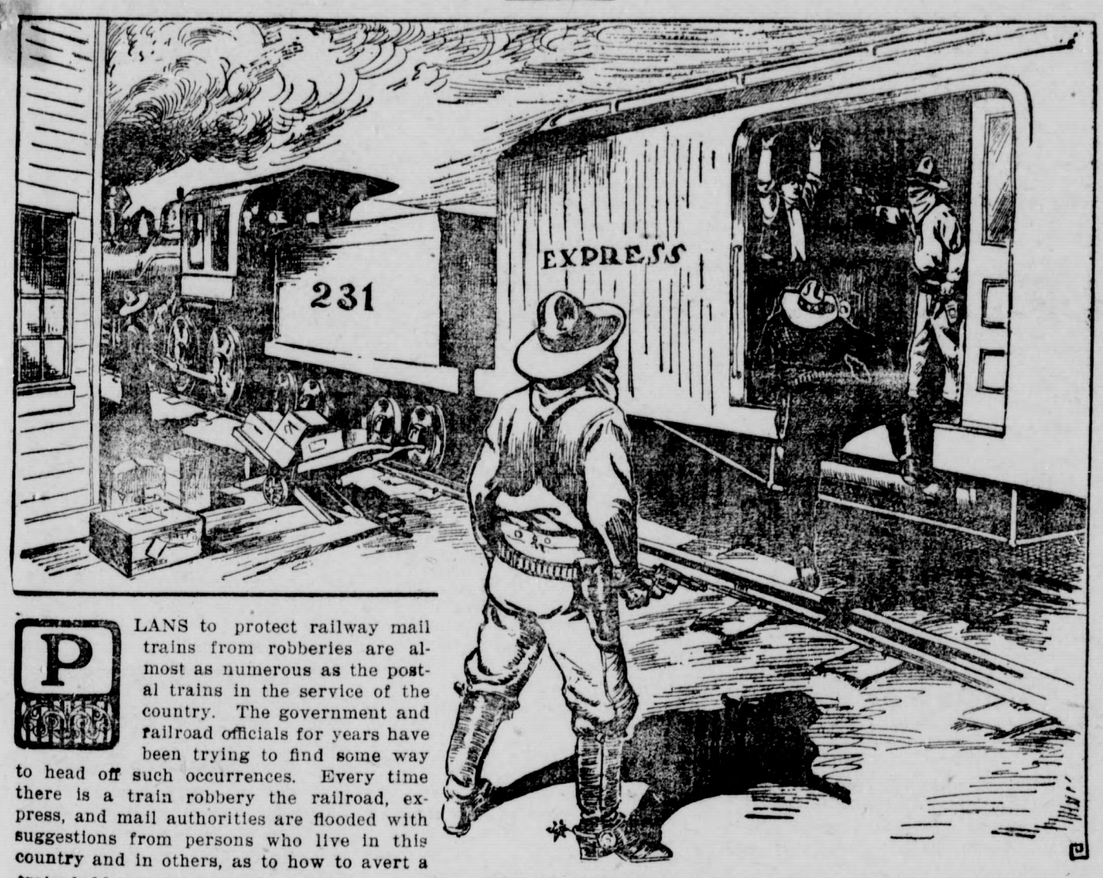
GEORGE WIGHT,
Postmaster.

VISTA GRANDE POSTOFFICE

Open daily from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Sundays and holidays 8 A. M. to 12 M.
Outgoing mails close 6 A. M. and 6 P. M.
Mail arrives at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M.

E. C. JOHNSON, Postmaster.

PLANS TO PREVENT MAIL TRAIN ROBBERIES.



PLANS to protect railway mail trains from robberies are almost as numerous as the postal trains in the service of the country. The government and railroad officials for years have been trying to find some way to head off such occurrences. Every time there is a train robbery the railroad, express, and mail authorities are flooded with suggestions from persons who live in this country and in others, as to how to avert a train holdup or to save life and property. One of the express companies has been keeping a file of such letters and papers. One single volume of the file—and there are several of the same size—is ten inches wide and long and four inches thick. It is filled to the covers with the greatest variety of ideas that ever came from the head of a human being. Some of the ideas are accompanied by crude drawings, but some of them have been prepared by competent draughtsmen and artists at the work. There is an endless array of designs for bomb-like cars, compartments made of steel with openings large enough only to stick the barrel of a rifle through. Then come the different ideas in alarms, whistles and flashes to be set off by any member of the crew that first discovers the presence of a hold-up man. Some of the cars that have been designed by the public are little short of rolling arsenals. They are equipped with every kind of a gun from a small pounder to a magazine rifle and automatic pistol that keeps on shooting as long as a shooter may crook his finger in a trigger grip.

An engineer on the Monon in Southern Indiana once contrived a system that not only would alarm the whole train crew, but would set off a volley from secreted fire arms located about the train. He was a thorough student in the use of air, he had a lot of practical ideas, and he actually harnessed up the entire braking system of his engine and train for the purpose of giving an effective holdup alarm. Even with a bandit standing close to him in the cab, he could send the alarm without the knowledge of the intruder.

For years one of the express companies operating out of Chicago made use of an armored car, writes J. L. Graff in Pennsylvania Grit. In the center was a steel-lined compartment in which was racked a great assortment of shooting irons. There were numerous portholes, some of them bored in steel projections from the side of the car. From one of these holes a sharpshooter could rake the right of way on either side of the train, its entire length. This car was always on the rear end of the train, where rode all the train crew and the guards.

A well-known express official says that of all the contrivances that have been suggested by the great army of cranks and others who have contributed them to the safe transportation of valuables, an explosive torch has claimed the most attention and discussion. Some of the officials to-day are strongly favoring its adoption. When the torch is exploded by electricity, it sets off a flash that may be seen for miles. Its light illuminates the entire train, it spreads out over the right of way on either side and reaches ahead and far back of the markers on the last car. It is claimed that such an alarm is more dreaded by the holdup gentry than any other that has been presented.

In late years the robbery of mails is said to have been more frequent than of the express car. In nearly every instance the robbers have sought out the registered mail. But compared with a period twenty to thirty years back, the robberies are few. There is no longer so much wild country, civilization has spread through the region where once it was hazardous to haul money and compared with the business now being handled there are much fewer interruptions of the kind that this locality furnished the most recent occurrence.

NOVELS, LONG AND SHORT.

English Plan for Shorter Stories—Length of Some Old Ones.

A plan to shorten novels to an average length of about 50,000 words and to sell them to the general public mainly through the large department houses for 50 cents apiece, is being put forward again both in this country and Great Britain.

The idea is bound to fail, as far as the length of novels is concerned, says the New York World. An arbitrary measure of 50,000 words or of any other number canot be fixed for what should be a work of art. Novels differ as widely as pictures in scale, and nearly all that have lasted for many years are long.

"Don Quixote" has about 600,000 words, "Tom Jones" about 500,000; "Vanity Fair," esteemed by many the best novel in the English language, about 500,000, and all the other important Thackeray novels, except "Henry Esmond," are nearly as long. With a few exceptions the Dickens novels contain about 400,000 words apiece. Neither Thackeray nor Dickens was at heart a historical novelist, and when they undertook work of this kind they ran out quickly.

George Eliot needed at least 300,000 words to tell a story; George Sand used nearly a half million in her masterpiece, "Consuelo"; Dumas spent a quarter of a million on "The Three Musketeers," and three-quarters of a milion more on its two sequels, "Twenty Years After" and "The Vicomte de Bragelonne." "Les Miserables" stretches out to 650,000 words; Tolstoy tells the fall of "Anna Karenina" in 400,000, and he puts 700,000 in "War and Peace." The famous Polish trilogy of Sienkiewicz exceeds a million words.

Almost the only instance of a short novel of the very first rank is "The Scarlet Letter," which is but 75,000 words. However, there are only four or five characters in it and the action is brief. It may be that the novelists of the present day are not able to produce great effects because they must write for the passing moment, and by the time they get acquainted with their own characters they are compelled to bid them farewell.

A BIT OF TREACHERY.

Carl Hagenbeck, the most eminent owner, exhibitor and trainer of wild animals in the world, has had many adventures in his half century of experience. Some of them are described in a recent book, entitled "Beasts and Men." On more than one accasion an elephant has come uncomfortably near putting an end to Mr. Hagenbeck's career. One of the worst accidents happened at the end of the '60s. About that time he purchased a menagerie at Trieste, which included among other beasts a female elephant, which stood about eight feet high. It seemed to be a thoroughly good-tempered animal, its only fault being that it occasionally had the sulks—"a not uncommon characteristic," comments Mr. Hagenbeck, "in all feminine creatures."

He soon made friends with the elephant, which he named Lissy, and he never passed its stall without giving ot a handful of food. He was, therefore, he believed, justified in thinking he had quite won its heart, and as it never showed any sign of violence, it did not occur to Mr. Hagenbeck that he might be dealing with a grossly deceitful creature.

The elephant was learning a trick in which it had to swing its keeper into the air with its trunk, and then slowly set him upon the ground again. The word of command which was given to the beast when it had to perform this simple exhibition was:

"Lissy, apport!"

"One day," to continue in Mr. Hagenbeck's own words, "I found Lissy alone in her stable, the keeper being absent. It must have been a devil that made me feel a desire to be raised on high by her, after the manner of her keeper. I stroked and fed her, and then, taking hold of her trunk, called out the word of command:

"Lissy, apport!"

"Then followed one of the most vilely treacherous acts of which I have ever heard. Lissy began to obey the order, but I soon felt she was bent on mischief, for the embrace of her trunk was unpleasantly vigorous, and I soared high into the air.

"But I was not quietly deposited once more upon my feet.

"Instead of this, Lissy dashed me violently against the wooden barrier in front of her stall, and I went flying over into the menagerie.

"I lay almost senseless upon the ground until the old keeper, Philippe, appeared to help me home.

"Fortunately no bones were broken, but I was terribly battered and bruised, and for weeks could only hobble about with great pain."

The Cigarette Stand of the Future.

Dealer—No, young man, we can't sell you any cigarettes.

Youth—But I'm 21.

Dealer—Perhaps. You'll have to bring your mother here to prove it.

Youth (dubiously)—I'm afraid that's no use. Mother owns up to being only 29 herself.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wasting Her Opportunities.

"She's a positive bore."

"So?"

"Yes, she talks nothing but music and art and her neighbors are always doing something interestingly scandalous."—Detroit Free Press.

The debt the world owes you depends on what you do. If you do nothing, that is what the world owes you.

ON PARTING.

The kiss, dear maid, thy lip hath left
  Shall never part from mine,
Till happier hours restore the gift
  Untainted back to thine.

Thy parting glance, which fondly beams,
  An equal love may see;
The tear that from thine eyelid streams,
  Can weep no change in me.

I ask no pledge to make me blest
  In gazing when alone;
Nor one memorial for a breast
  Whose thoughts are all thine own.

By day or night, in weal or woe,
  That heart, no longer free,
Must bear the love it can not show,
  And silent ache for thee.
—Byron.

A Gardener's Love Story

People called Dave Vajen a truck farmer, but his widowed cousin and her 18-year-old daughter, Fanny, who had lived with him since the girl was a baby, called him a market gardener. Some day he and Fanny were to be married; indeed, as he jogged along in his wagon with his man, Ed, on the seat beside him and a number of brown paper parcels at his feet, a broad smile fixed itself almost permanently on the big balloon face as he reflected that Fanny was to set the day this day.

Fanny and her mother were talking of the same future event in the kitchen of the little farmhouse, where they were keeping breakfast warm for Dave and Ed, on their return from the city.

"I shouldn't think you'd forget Dave hadn't turned 21 when he took me with a helpless young one here to live with him. The education he has given you. I'll never forget his face when he heard you play your first piece on the piano. He'll make a rare husband, not too young, and a little too fat, but, gracious, the fat never grew round his heart."

Fanny nodded assent. Dave was good, and were twenty years' seniority and too much avoirdupois to be weighed against that quality?"

The woman heard the horses drive into the yard; heard Dave's loud voice shout "Whoa!" heard him tell Ed to set the packages on the porch, water the horses and come in to breakfast. In a minute he entered the room and in another minute he was sitting at the table in front of half a dozen fried eggs and steaming coffee. Ed was slow in following and Mrs. Madden sent Fanny out to him with a cup. The girl seemed loath to go.

As soon as she was gone Dave got up heavily. He was much too fat for masculine grace — and mysteriously brought in his bundles from the porch.

"Know what day this is, don't you, mother? Well, I bought a dress for Fan and I bought one for you, too.

The woman was opening them with exclamations of delight.

"Both of 'em real silk. I declare, Dave, it's too much. I was telling Fan she ought to mary you just out of gratitude."

Dave's face fell.

"I don't want Fan to marry me out of gratitude. I want her to feel right."

"Oh, she does," said the girl's mother.

"Kinda likes to talk to Ed, don't she?"

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Madden.

When Fanny came back from the yard her mother threw the shimmering silk over her shoulder, and saying that she hadn't tended to her milk pans yet, left the pair together.

"Know what day this is, Fan? A year ago we said we'd fix up something come your next birthday. That's now. You've been thinking of me, Fan, that husband way? And you're happy?"

"Oh, yes," she answered, "if it will make you and mother happy."

"Humph!" said the market gardener,

"BOTH OF 'EM REAL SILK."

thoughtfully. "Mother, eh? You're sure you ain't been thinking of some one else?"

"Sure," she replied.

"I've got something to tell you, Fan," said he, turning aside, "and it's awful hard to tell. 'Twould kind a help me if you'd own you'd thought just a little of some one else."

The girl went up to him. There was a new look, an eager look, in her eyes.

"Dave, what is it?" she cried. "What have you to tell?"

The big man stood silent.

"I know"—she broke out—"you've been thinking a little about some one else yourself."

Dave nodded sheepishly.

"That's it!" cried Fanny, joyously, "you like another girl and want to marry her. But you were going right on to marry me, just because we'd always said we'd get married. Oh, Dave, would it be right?"

"Yes, it would," protested Dave, "if you felt the way you did when you was a little kid."

"But I don't," protested Fanny.

"You want to marry some one else?"

The girl nodded.

"Ah!" said Dave, "that's how it is you've changed, too."

"Yes, yes, yes; and I felt so bad. I thought that you'd gone on—and I couldn't tell you the truth. Now it's all right. We'll always be brother and sister and we'll both be happy."

"I don't know," said Dave. "Who is it, Fan? Is it Ed?"

Fanny nodded "Yes."

"Ed's a good boy—smart, too," said Dave. "I'll have to explain to mother, I s'pose."

"Will you, Dave?" said Fanny, "and do it right away? You can tell her who she is."

The market gardener stared.

"Who is?"

"The girl you're going to marry, silly."

"Oh," said simple Dave, "I'd forgot about her. Anyhow, I don't know as she'd say yes. I ain't spoke to her yet."

"Of course she'll say yes," declared Fanny; "any woman would that you asked to marry you. Isn't it fine? We're both going to be happy. I feel like singing and dancing. Don't you?"

Dave looked down at his cumbrous figure and smiled a singular smile. He didn't have to answer the question, for Fanny heard her mother's step in the pantry.

"There's mother. I'm going upstairs so you can speak to her now. Will you, Dave?"

He smiled at her eagerness and said of course he would.

The girl ran up to him murmuring:

"Don't you be sorry you told me, Dave. I'm glad you did. It would have been awful to have gone on, wouldn't it?"

He bowed his head, and she darted toward the stairs just as her mother was entering. Dave snatched the roll of silk from the table and held it out toward her. Said he:

"Here, take this along."

The girl shook her head. "Why, no, Dave, you ought to give that to the girl you love and want to marry."

He forced it into her arms.

"You take it along," said Dave. "I've brought silk enough for two dresses."
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

There is one time, at least, when stinginess is admired: the stinginess of the girl on the program who refuses to respond to encores.

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PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

PROBLEM OF THE YOUTHFUL CRIMINAL.

By Thurdo Rayle Bruce.

The problem of the youthful criminal is one that every big city is facing, and it is a most difficult one to solve. There is no experienced detective in the United States that cannot recount scores of instances where lads of tender age have perpetrated deeds which at the outset seemed the work of seasoned experts. I have encountered any number of such cases and my experience with the juvenile malefactor is that he is often bolder and harder to round up than the veteran. He will fool you by his slippery methods and his cunning in making a quick escape.

It is the plain truth to say that the indulgent and lenient treatment of children by their own parents is chiefly responsible for the wrongdoing that converts the youngsters into lawbreakers. Boys of this generation are given far more money than they should have to spend for their pleasure. They get the habit of extravagance and when sufficient cash is not forthcoming are ready to steal, usually beginning by pilfering from their father or mother, as that seems a less sin than to take what belongs to strangers. I have repeatedly known lads of 15 to steal their mother's jewelry and to go through their father's clothing at night while he slept. Many a mortified parent, to save the honor of his family has given it out that his home has been invaded by sneak thieves rather than admit that a degenerate son has entered the role of a criminal.

INFLUENCE OF THE MIND UPON THE BODY.

By Dr. H. Cradle.

The only parts of the body directly controlled by the mind are those muscles which serve the purpose of the will. There are, besides, many other muscular movements going on in the interior of the body which, too, are in part governed by nerves, but cannot be influenced by the will, such as the circulation of the blood, the action of the stomach and of the intestines. While this activity of interior organs does not depend in any manner upon the consciousness of the individual its regularity is at times disturbed by mental emotions. Examples of such transient interferences with the normal action of different organs by mental influences are blushing, blanching and fainting, or, on the other hand, tumultuous beating of the heart.

While the mind cannot change the course of a disease or cut short its duration, it can modify greatly the suffering felt. For the pain, the distress, and even the disability caused by a given disease are not a fixed and invariable quantity, alike in all instances and at all times. As well as we can detect faint noises otherwise unheard by "listening," we can make ourselves conscious of the slightest discomfort produced by disease by watching for it. The concentration of attention upon the diseased part, aided by fear and anxiety, will not only intensify all suffering, but may even perpetuate it occasionally after its original cause has partly or wholly ceased. But the mind can lessen the inconveniences of disease as well as exaggerate them. The physical condition itself, the actual disease, continues its course independent of and not influenced by the patient's frame of mind. But if any mental impression lessens the annoyance of an ailment the sufferer is apt to speak of its curative effect, even though it did not really alter the course of the disease.

CHILDREN THE GREAT CONSERVATIVES.

By Mary O'Connor Newell.

We dilute books and elaborate toys for children, we give them washed out editions and hand wound playthings, but nothing pleases them like the old, whether it be in books or toys—rhymes and fairy tales that began when the world was new, toys our antediluvian ancestors might have played with.

Children are the eternal conservatives. Elaborate toys, like three ringed circuses, entertain the elders more than they do the children. You can't say they do either harm or good to children, for the little ones receive them finally to their simplest elements and play therewith most contentedly.

The avidity with which children swallow the originals of stories which we may have been doling out to them in "simplified editions" causes constant amazement, and reminds one of the remark of the old woman with whom a book agent had left a commentary on the Bible. "Sure it's a fine book, and the Bible do make it wonderfully clear."

In spite of the floods of new books that are yearly poured forth for his supposed pleasure, nothing goes so straight to the heart of a child as the old tale and the old rhyme—and yet we call them simple things. Eternal vitality makes them one with time and life and all that is mysterious and impossible to explain.

MAN NEEDS RELIGIOUS FELLOWSHIP.

By Prof. George Burman Foster.

So long as there are religious men, so long must there be religious community. The man who possesses inner possessions is thereby driven to communicate them to others. A soul with a living conviction must seek likeminded souls, and thus be first truly sure and glad by their common fellowship of faith. The plan and organism of life is a giving and receiving. Most of all is this true of the religious life.

We must find ourselves again in the center of us. Then we can attain to a unitary and powerful purpose and will. There is a new yearning after God, a demand for a new love, a more beautiful, a more noble relation of man to man. There are so many to-day that want to loose themselves from their individualism and isolation, gather together into something greater, truer, sweeter, nobler.

The thing that is deeply going on in the soul of man to-day will be better understood and more highly valued. In a word, something of the brotherly sense, of the spirit of love, of the fire and enthusiasm of the first Christian community must break forth again as from hidden fountains in the high hills of God. There will be life and truth from the spirit in all the forms and usages of life. Then the estranged brother will return. The best, the freest, the most reverent will be with us again. The yearning is prophecy of the coming day.

THE OPTIMISTIC JAPANESE.

They Know No Discouragement, Smiling Cheerfully at Trouble.

The Japanese are the most optimistic people on the face of the earth. Kick a coolie and he will get up smiling; tax him and he will wonder why he wasn't levied upon long before; give him a disaster and he will say it might have been worse. He knows no discouragement.

Few races in history have been so heavily taxed as have the Japanese to overcome the cost of the last war. They look upon their huge debt lightly, and when the government told them they would have to pay it they laughed cheerfully—and went at it. Commercial activities are doubled, even trebled. A smart legislative body put exceedingly heavy taxes on cigars and tobaccos, luxuries all Japanese forego. In doing this the white foreigner was made to help out the struggling masses. Horses are as rare in Japan as buffalo are in this country to-day. One may walk a dozen blocks down the principal street of any Japanese metropolis without seeing a single horse. The owners of what few there are pay dearly for the privilege of keeping them. The friend of man in most other countries, here the horse is judged man's worst enemy. If the country were overrun with horses thousands of rickshaw coolies would be out of a job, and a condition in which people are out of jobs is not good for any country; particularly is it bad for war debts, as it lets them run on indefinitely drawing princely interest.

WOMEN PREFERRED.

English Lecturer Tells Why Employers Like Them Best.

"Political power is the only pathway to economic independence," said Miss Ethel Arnold, of England, in a lecture at New York City a few days ago. The lecturer told of a visit she paid to a big manufacturing town at the hour when the employes were dismissed and of how much better impression the 700 women, clear of eye and skin, trim of figure and independent in bearing, made than the men employes. The head of the factory, commenting on this, told her that the employers preferred them because they didn't drink, gamble or have the unsteady habits of men.

In speaking about the low rate of wages paid to women, the lecturer said that if they demanded more they would be ousted by the men as a result. It was better a thousand times that women should be ousted by the men, she declared, than that they should lower the standard of wages for honest work. The average of men's wages in the United Kingdom was rather more than double that of the women, she said, and she continued, "less than half is not a just nor a fair proportion under any system."

The speaker was loudly applauded when she said: "If you exclude the married women from the factory then you must assure her a definite legal share in the wages of her husband as the keeper of his house and the mother of his children."

STATUE HONORS LATE EMPRESS.

Austrian Ruler Treasures Highly His New Vienna Masterpiece.

A new equestrian statue of the late empress of Austria has been modeled by the famous sculptor, Prof. Friedrich Haussman, and has just passed from the artist's studio into the private possession of the aged emperor, who highly treasures this statue of his beautiful and cultured wife. The statue is considered a masterpiece of the highest order. The empress is riding a thoroughbred, holding the reins loosely in one hand and a rose in the other. The empress was a superb horsewoman.

NEW STATUE OF LATE EMPRESS.

MEN WHO PAID BACK.

Levi P. Morton, Quincy A Shaw, Potter Palmer and S. A. White.

Perhaps the most conspicuous living example of success following earlier failure is the Hon. Levi P. Morton, former Vice President of the United States, who while a member of the dry goods firm of Morton, Grinnell & Co. was forced to see his house suspend. In 1861 the firm stopped payment, later compromising and settling in part with its creditors. Men in business still recall the dinner given by Mr. Morton a few years later, where each creditor-guest found a check for the amount owed, with interest, a most pleasant sort of souvenir to bring away from a banquet, says the Century.

A pleasant story is also told in connection with the embarrassment years ago of Quincy A. Shaw, a Boston banker and capitalist. This gentleman was willing to give up everything, including his home, but this was insufficient to pay all his debts. Among the assets were some mining stocks of then little realizable value, and Mr. Shaw's creditors, who knew how honorably he had acted, voted unanimously to return the stocks to him, apparently as a possible nest egg for a future fortune. A few years later, when the real riches of the Northern copper region were disclosed, and these stocks, particularly Calumet & Hecla, had reached great values, Mr. Shaw repaid his creditors in full with interest. Potter Palmer is recalled as a man who, apparently ruined by the Chicago fire, later amassed a new and larger fortune. A more modern instance still was the famous settlement made by Stephen V. White some years ago following one of his several spectacular failures. Unfortunately for those who love a pleasant ending for the stories they read, Mr. White later essayed another dash into stock speculation and the "street" is reported to have gotten back its own in turn with interest.

Opinions of Well-Known Men.

"There is no other hope for men, says William Dean Howells, "but in the civic help of women. Everything in the movement to give women the suffrage appeals to my reverence and sense of justice."

"There are only two ways to settle it," says Edwin E. Slosson. "One is 'Back to the harem!' The other is equal opportunities and responsibilities and equal rewards to the individuals who deserve them."

"To-day should be a time of education," says Dr. Percy S. Grant. "Leagues for the political education of women similar to that in New York should be established in every city. Women, I believe, will ultimately share the ballot with men."

Frederick's Thoughts.

A young mother went upstairs one evening to be sure that her son was safely sleeping. As she paused at the door of the nursery she saw her husband standing by the side of the crib, gazing earnestly at the child.

As she stood still for a moment, touched by the sight, tears filled her eyes, and she thought, "How dearly Frederick loves that boy!" Imagine the shock to her feelings when he suddenly turned toward her and said:

"Amelia! It is incomprehensible to me how they can get up such a crib as this for $3.60."

Suitably Named.

"That new suit of Bodkin's is a perfect poem, isn't it?"

"Yes; he calls it an 'Owed to His Tailor.'"—Tit-Bits.

If we were a woman, we wouldn't buy any hair at a store until assured that the girl who grew it sold it to raise the mortgage on Her Dear Old Home.

John—What doctor attended your aunt in her last illness? James—None. She died a natural death.

BECAUSE YOU KNOW.

The mold new turned is heaped upon the green,
The farewell flowers lie in drifts of snow,
The purple night draws curtains o'er the scene—
And now you know.

Unraveled now the tangled skein of life,
You have spread wings and reached life's afterglow;
How dead, far off must sound all earthly strife
Now that you know!

The tortuous way you sped, not knowing why,
The love that into blossom will not grow—
You can remember these without a sigh,
For now you know.

I would not have you back to walk again
Life's wounding paths with stumbling feet and slow;
I am content to keep my watch with pain
Because you know.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

Virginia's Method

Very soon after Virginia came to the boarding house she confided to her elderly cousin, with whom she roomed, her opinion of the one young man at the table.

"He may, perhaps, have been endurable in his natural state," she said, "but now, after the continual petting he receives from all you women, he is too conceited for words. It makes me ill to see every person at the table forcing the biggest oranges upon him, putting the top of the cream in his cup, inquiring anxiously each morning how he slept, warning him to be careful about colds and listening as if an oracle were speaking when he condescends to give his opinion on any

PLAYING A TWILIGHT ACCOMPANIMENT.

subject. What he needs is a severe snubbing."

"Do you feel yourself called to do the snubbing?" inquired Miss Clara, smiling at her little cousin.

"I certainly should like to show Mr. Arnold that there's one person in this house who doesn't consider him a god. In my estimation he's more of an unlicked cub than anything else."

"Why, Virginia, he's as old as you are."

"He may be, but a woman always is older and more sensible for her years than a man."

Miss Clara watched Virginia's haughty indifference to the young man at dinner that night with a good deal of amusement. However, she was somewhat surprised a few evenings later to find Virginia at the parlor piano playing a twilight accompaniment for young Arnold's rather uncertain tenor voice.

"Some of the people in this house have made him think he can sing," explained Virginia when in the privacy of their own rooms Miss Clara commented upon this seeming friendliness of Virginia's toward the object of her scorn. "I was just showing him that he'd have to study a lot and get his voice under better control before he could expect to be a Caruso. I think I took a little of the conceit out of him."

On the next Sunday afternoon Miss Clara, coming home from her mission school, met at the door two very rosy faced young people.

"Why, Virginia, where have you been?" she asked.

"For a long walk," the girl answered, without a shade of embarrassment.

After they had parted from young Arnold on the stair Virginia said: "You see, that silly boy had an idea that he was the only good walker in the house. I think I've demonstrated to him this afternoon that there's at least one other person who can make a record at a hike, as he calls it. I tell you, Cousin Clara, I took the starch out of him. I set him a pace he could hardly keep up with."

"I fancy you are pretty good at setting a pace," remarked Miss Clara.

When one evening that week Virginia said tentatively that the parlor was dreadfully public and noisy for a serious game of cards Miss Clara readily consented to invite young Arnold into their little sitting room for cribbage.

"You know, Cousin Clara," said Virginia, "that foolish man prides himself on his cribbage game. It happens that cribbage is the one game I'm especially good at. I think it will be wholesome for him to be beaten a few times by a woman."

Perhaps it was. At any rate, young Arnold took his defeat gracefully and Miss Clara, quietly watching the card players, began to feel a sympathy for him. She saw that he was decidedly more interested in his pretty opponent than he was in the cards, and it suddenly occurred to her that a much more important game than cribbage was being played.

"Virginia," she said, almost sternly, after their guest had gone, "don't you think you have trained Mr. Arnold sufficiently? I'm afraid the poor fellow is getting to like you too well."

Virginia's big blue eyes looked innocently into those of Cousin Clara. "Do you object?" she asked.

"It isn't fair to lead a young man on in that way when you feel toward him as you do toward Mr. Arnold."

"I have a very—a very kindly feeling toward Mr. Arnold," answered the girl, demurely.

"Why, Virginia," exclaimed Miss Clara, as she gazed with astonishment into the girl's blushing face. "Why, Virginia! I thought you couldn't bear him?"

"How funny you are, dear Cousin Clara," returned the girl. "It's no wonder you never married—you're so—so literal!"—Chicago News.

GAINS OF THE GAMBLERS.

Money Often Comes Easily But Seldom Remains Very Long.

The fact that "no one wins at gambling" is noted by Mr. Nevill in "Light Come, Light Go," as by similar historians. Even the famous Jack Mytton, whose commendable practice it was to smash all the gambling apparatus and thrash the proprietor of any club where he suspected foul play, had endless disasters with his winnings. He had broken the banks of two well known London hells on one occasion and was driving home with a large sum in notes. While counting these he went to sleep and found on waking that several thousand pounds' worth of them had been blown out of the window.

But then Jack Mytton had an advantage over most modern gamblers in that he was nearly always drunk when he played. I remember myself encountering a man who was just sober enough to pass the janitors at Monte Carlo, who borrowed a louis from me and put it on a number, which of course turned up, a writer in the London Saturday Review says. Having soon won something over £2,000, he consented to depart; an example which, it is needless to add, was followed by the £2,000 in the course of the next day or two. An old croupier at Monte Carlo with a marvelous memory for faces told me once that he himself had never seen a big winner who kept his winnings for more than two years.

Casanova and d'Entragues once began a game of piquet for franc points with the further understanding that the first man to rise from the table should lose 1,000 francs. The game began at 3 o'clock one afternoon; at 9 o'clock next morning the players drank some chocolate without stopping play; at 4 o'clock that afternoon they had some soup; at 9 next morning d'Entragues was "so dazed that he could hardly shuffle the cards." On attempting to drink the next bowl of soup d'Entragues fell down in a faint, upon which Casanova "gave half a dozen louis to the croupier" leisurely put the gold he had won in his pockets and strolled out to a chemist's, where he bought a mild emetic.

One famous devotee to hazard left an injunction in his will that his bones should be made into dice and his skin into covering for the boxes.

Another rather grewsome story is of an execution at the Old Bailey when two men were being hung and a young nobleman won a hundred guineas in a bet "that the shorter of the two would give the last kick." The Count de Buckeburg's ride from London to Edinburgh in four days with his face turned toward the horse's tail makes a good story, as does the wager of Lord Orford, an ancestor of the author's, that a drove of geese would beat a drove of turkeys in a race from Norwich to London. The geese won by keeping on the road at a steady pace, while the turkeys flew to roost every evening.

Painless Payments.

Robbie often heard his father complain of customers who were slow pay. "It is just like pulling teeth to get money out of them," the father would say, and Robbie, who had watched the work of the dentist next door, pitied the poor creditors greatly.

One day a miserly customer came in to pay a bill, and the boy gazed sympathetically at the unwilling payer as he slowly and caressingly unfolded each separate banknote and laid it lingeringly on the counter. Suddenly an idea came into Robbie's head, and he turned excitedly to his father.

"Why don't you give him gas, papa?" he cried. "Then it won't hurt him so much."—Success Magazine.

Texas Court Braves No Delay.

Prosecuting Attorney—Your honor, the bull pup has gone and chawed up the court Bible.

Judge—Well, make the witness kiss the bull pup, then. We can't adjourn court for a week jest to hunt up a new Bible.—San Antonio Express.

Never put off till to-morrow the one thing some other chap will do for you to-day.

Don't expect your friends to pull you out of a hole unless you show some disposition to help yourself

The Important Problem

confronting anyone in need of a laxative is not a question of a single action only, but of permanently beneficial effects, which will follow proper efforts to live in a healthful way, with the assistance of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, whenever it is required, as it cleanses the system gently yet promptly, without irritation and will therefore always have the preference of all who wish the best of family laxatives.

The combination has the approval of physicians because it is known to be truly beneficial, and because it has given satisfaction to the millions of well-informed families who have used it for many years past.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

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RHUBARB
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Howard E. Burton, Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1.00; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1.00. Mailing Envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

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W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make,
BECAUSE:
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Fast Color Eyelets.
The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute.
Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If they are not for sale in your town write for Mail Order Catalog, giving full directions how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered to the wearer all charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

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It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906 Guaranty No. 18971. Please write for Special Free $2 Bottle and give AGE and complete address
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Boarding and Day School for Girls
Complete Academic and Commercial Courses. Special attention given to music. New term begins July 25th. For particulars address
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Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles,—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner you get rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system is to take

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The Spring Medicine par excellence as shown by unequaled, radical and permanent cures.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets known as Sarsatabs.

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Mapleine

(Flavor of Maple)

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 35c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book.

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Capacity 36,000 Eggs
9000 chicks a week, any variety

Chicks safely shipped anywhere within three days' travel. Orders booked ahead.

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PUMPS

FOR ALL PURPOSES

No matter how small or large a pump you need, or for what purpose you intend to use it, **Reliability** is the characteristic you should look for.

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The Pumps we carry are made by the oldest pump makers in the U. S., with a record of nearly 80 years of excellence.

Pumps and pumping machinery—force pumps, windmill outfits, hydrants, hydraulic rams, etc.

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At your service at all times. All the comforts of home combined with every modern convenience.
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S. F. N. U. - - - - - No. 19, 1910

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

ONE MILLION NEW FARMS.

Wonderful Increase in Last Decade —Production Has Doubled.

Nearly 1,000,000 new farms have been created in the United States during the last ten years. In the last ten years the total number of farms has increased 18 per cent. In the older States from Ohio eastward there has been going on for more than twenty years a tendency toward the amalgamation of farms distant from market into larger holdings. On the other hand, this section has witnessed the cutting up into smaller sizes of many farms nearer to market. There are now almost three times as many farms as in 1870, says the American Agriculturist, and an unprecedented increase in the value of farm lands and live stock is the more momentous fact revealed by this inquiry. The land in farms, with their buildings, improvements and live stock, is to-day almost $30,000,000,000, a gain of 44 per cent in ten years. Present values are two and one-half times the farm values of twenty years ago. In the North Central States the increase in the value of farms is 43 per cent, in the South Central States 58 per cent, in the North Atlantic 13 per cent and in the South Atlantic 34 per cent.

The value of farm production in 1909, according to this exhibit, shows an increase over ten years earlier of just about 100 per cent for the United States. The increase in ten years for North Atlantic States is 71 per cent, South Atlantic States 57 per cent, North Central 96 per cent. This represents the fair worth of all crops and the other returns from the soil, including live stock produce and the increase of live stock born during the year. The farm products of the year just closed were worth almost four times as much as the product of 1889. Summarizing the results, conditions have changed. American agriculture must change with these conditions. Population is overtaking consumption. Even with this increase in quality and value of farm products, the United States exported during 1909 a smaller quantity of agricultural produce in bulk than in 1900, although the value of such exports was $923,000,000, compared with $867,000,000 for 1907.

In the Days of the Gold Fever.

Overcrowding is no modern innovation, says a writer in the San Francisco Call, and he illustrates the point with a story. A man was complaining to an old pilot about the fact that there had been four in one stateroom on a steamboat. "Four in a room?" replied the other. "That's nothing. You should have traveled in the days of the gold rush to California.

"I remember one trip out of New York we carried more than one thousand passengers, and if you put fifty on that ship to-day there'd be a protest that would reach Washington, and make trouble for somebody. To show you how crowded it was and what 'crowded' really means, three days out from New York a chap walked up to the old man, and said:

"'Captain, you really must find me a place to sleep.'

"'Where have you been sleeping until now?' asked the old man.

"'Well,' says the fellow, 'you see, it's this way. I've been sleeping on a sick man; but he's getting better now, and won't stand for it much longer.'"

Damascus, a Garden City.

Damascus is a garden city touched by the great desert. Under its roses one feels the sands. Beside its trembling waters one dreams of the trembling mirage. The cry of its muezzins seems to echo from its mosque towers to that most wonderful thing in nature which is "God without man." The breath of the wastes passes among the poplars as that Bedouin boy passed among the merchants when he came and when he went. In Damascus one hears the two voices. And when one looks from the sacred mountain upon that city of dream, cradled among the woods, one sees far off the tawny beginnings of that other magic which looks out from the Bedouin's eyes. And though perhaps with the pilgrims from Samarkand one loves to rest beside the fountains under the hedges of roses, one is aware of the other love-intercourse with which has made Damascus an earthly paradise for them and for you.

All Snarled Up Again.

Mr. Makinbrakes had just been introduced to the fair debutante.

"I need not tell you, Miss Glizzard," he said, "that I am very happy to—and yet, I suppose, of course, it's the proper thing to tell you—and I am sure you know I didn't mean it—though I did mean that I was happy to—to—make your acquaintance in this informal—though, to be sure, it's formal, and quite properly so, for there is nothing so enjoyable as to witness the opening—I should say the unfolding—of the premature, or, rather, of the immature—which is the word I intended to use, of course—in this delightful and conventional function, to—to stand with reluctant feet, you know, where the—I beg your pardon, Miss Glizzard, but one of your hairpins is coming out."

Disturbing His Complacency.

"Mildred, I take it for granted that your father objects to my coming to see you."

"You do him an injustice, Mr. Snoodle. He's perfectly willing for you to come. I am the one that objects. Awfully disagreeable weather, isn't it?"—Chicago Tribune.

He Was Handicapped.

Sagebrush Sam—Yer say Bill died of a lame arm. How could that be?

Cactus Charlie—Why, yer see, his arm wuz so stiff that he couldn't draw his gun quick, an' the other feller got the drop on him.—Tit-Bits.

NEVER COLLECTED HIS FEE.

Amateur Effort of Young Lawyer Went Unrewarded.

William Henry Marlatt went into the practice of law before he was admitted to the bar, but the lawyers' union has never objected to him on that account. It was in the summer of '92, after his graduation from the Yale law school and before he had been admitted to practice in this state, that he found a man in jail at Lebanon, Ohio, who was playing checkers with his nose because of a conflict between himself and the statute relating to horse stealing. Marlatt discovered some irregularity in the commitment papers and started habeas corpus proceedings which set his man at liberty.

They walked out of the courthouse into the street, where the man asked the young lawyer to state the amount of his fee, which information was furnished him without delay. The man hadn't the money with him, having been in jail, but he said he'd send it at once.

"My best advice to you," said the lawyer, "is to hotfoot it out of town as fast as ever you can before the sheriff gets after you with a new set of papers."

"Mr. Marlatt," replied the man, "if God lets me live until Saturday night I'll see that you get that money." And he started down the street on a run.

They never arrested the fellow, but Marlatt is certain sure God didn't let him live, because he never sent the money. He just started off on a run and for all anybody knows he ran himself to death. However, Mr. Marlatt recalls his first experience at the bar with mingled emotions as he mentions the fee he earned but never got.—Cleveland Leader.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

At the first of the year Sweden had one telephone for every thirty-four persons in that country, Germany one to every 74, Great Britain one for every 955, and Russia one for every 1322.

"Half a loaf is better than no bread"—if it's made with Port Costa.

A composition of pitch and wax is used instead of glue on pianos shipped to tropical countries, the latter being loosened in damp climates.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Maintenance of way officials of the railroads of the country, at a recent convention at Washington, decided that crushed stone, properly screened, made the best track ballast for roads carrying heavy traffic at high speed.

To Break In New Shoes.
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Recent excavations in the Forum disclosed marks on buildings which warrant the belief that the ancient Romans used elevators in their homes.

FIRE INSURANCE RATES AND POLICY FORMS.

Are you looking for a better rate from the Fire Underwriters and an improved policy form? If so communicate with us. We are expert insurance brokers for the assured in business since 1886 and can expert your present rate and suggest protections that it will pay you to adopt. Board companies only. Large lines a specialty.
Manheim, Dibbern & Co., 455 Montgomery, S. F.

A Clever Stroke.

Turning defeat into victory is the achievement of genius. This example, gleaned from the London Daily Mail, illustrates the adroitness with which it is sometimes done.

An eminent lawyer was once cross-examining a very clever woman, mother of the plaintiff in a breach-of-promise action, and was completely worsted in the encounter of wits. At the close, however, he turned to the jury and exclaimed:

"You saw, gentlemen, that even I was but a child in her hands! What must my client have been?"

If You Are Sickly

Just let Hostetter's Stomach Bitters build up and renew the entire system, make the stomach strong and healthy and keep the bowels free from constipation. It has done so in hundreds of cases in the past 56 years and most certainly will not fail you. Try it to-day for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness, Headache and Malarial Fever. Ask for

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TRIALS of the NEEDEMS

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood and enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no calomel; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. For sale by all druggists in 10c and 25c sizes. If you need medical advice, write Munyon's Doctors. They will advise to the best of their ability absolutely free of Charge. **MUNYON'S, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.**

Send 10 cents for trial package.

Was Ready to Make Good.

Some time ago a crowd of Bowery sports went over to Philadelphia to see a prize fight, says Everybody's. One "wise guy" who, among other things, is something of a pickpocket, was so sure of the result that he was willing to bet on it.

"The Kid's goin' t' win. It's a pipe," he told a friend.

The friend expressed doubts.

"Sure he'll win," the pickpocket persisted. "I'll bet you a gold watch he wins."

Still the friend doubted.

"Why," exclaimed the pickpocket, "I'm willin' to bet you a good gold watch he wins! Y' know what I'll do? Come through the train with me now, an' y' can pick out any old watch y' like."

Swallowed His Model.

"Object" drawing has brought a new anxiety into the schools. In certain districts youngsters may be seen moving schoolward with hatchets, carvers, hammers, chisels, etc., as material for their drawing lessons. The other day, just as one of these lessons was about to begin, a small boy was found standing tearfully at the headmaster's desk.

"I've swallowed my object," he explained, with an alarming gulp.

"What was it?" asked the master anxiously.

"A banana," replied the would-be artist, with a final gulp.—London Fun.

It's Pettit's Eye Salve
that gives instant relief to eyes, irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Fungus growths are the chief enemies of hardwood forest trees. Some destroy the leaves, others rot the roots and still others girdle the bark.

Fashions may change, times grow better or worse, friends come or go, but Old Gilt Edge Whiskey remains the favorite.

A new Swedish aerial torpedo, which is said to be capable of destroying a fortification or the largest battleship afloat, weighs but twenty-two pounds.

"What's in a name?" Everything—when the Name is Port Costa, and you see it on a sack of flour.

An eye shield, to keep dust from dogs' eyes while motoring similar to those worn by human automobilists, has appeared in the market.

FOR SALE—Land in sonoma County. Stock, dairy, fruit and poultry farms, all sizes and prices. No better land, never failing water, no malaria. Call or write. Santa Rosa Realty Co., 636 Market St., San Francisco or Elks Bldg., Santa Rosa, Cal.

Some men run a business along the lines of the man who used a cannon for shooting mice.

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach—Use Port Costa Flour.

Getting Over Difficulties.

W. D. Boyce, the Chicago publisher, was discussing some of the difficulties of his ballooning expedition in South America.

"Oh, we'll get over them," said Mr. Boyce, smiling. "We must, eh—in a balloon? Where there's a will there's a way, you know. We'll show the indomitable spirit of little Willie of Commonwealth avenue.

"'No, Willie,' said his French nurse, 'no more gateaux to-night. Don't you know you can't sleep on a full stomach?'

"'Well,' said the indomitable Willie, 'I can sleep on my back, can't I?'"

Ladylike.

A little girl on a train was chewing gum. Not only that, but she insisted on pulling it out in long strings and letting it fall back into her mouth again.

"Mabel," said her mother, in a horrified whisper, "don't do that. Chew your gum like a little lady."—Everybody's.

EARLIEST "DRY FARMERS."

How Navajo Indians Cultivated Scant Patches in the Desert.

Physically, morally and intellectually the Navajo is superior to other nomadic tribes, such as the Utes, Apaches, Comanches, Sioux and Cheyennes. He has always been self supporting, receiving no rations or other assistance from the government. When there is work to be had within their capacity the men labor willingly and efficiently, grading on the railroads, constructing irrigation reservoirs and ditches and weeding or harvesting sugar beets in the beet fields of Colorado.

They cultivate their scanty patches of corn and beans on thousands of places in the desert, having been real "dry farmers" centuries before the Campbell system was born of the brain of the Nebraska experimenter or the Dry Farming Congress that meets in October in Billings, Mont., conceived of. They build their humble hogans of stone or of timber banked up with clay, wherever there happens to be water for their flocks and herds.

They are neither nomads, like the wandering tribes of the plains, nor settled agriculturists, like the Pueblos, but rather Bedouins of the American desert, moving when necessary to secure better pasturage or a more abundant supply of water for their livestock. Their blankets, woven exclusively by their squaws, have made their tribal name a household word wherever barbaric beauty or next to everlasting durability is prized.—Los Angeles Times.

If you are honest, you must admit occasionally that it isn't your conscience you are afraid of.

NEW SAPPH-DIAMOND

A recent creation of science possessed with diamond brilliancy. Retention of luster guaranteed for your comparison with real gems by natural daylight

EXCLUSIVE COAST AGENT
JOHN C. DAVIDSON
729 MARKET ST.
CATALOGUES

TENTS, AWNINGS, FLAGS,
Cots, Hammocks, Canvas and Covers
1 or 1000 at Factory prices
AMERICAN AWNING CO.
1709 Eddy St. San Francisco

MOORE'S POISON OAK REMEDY
NEVER FAILING — 30 YEARS THE STANDARD
PILES, CHILBLAINS, FELONS, BURNS, ETC.
A VALUABLE HOUSEHOLD SALVE.
ALL DRUGGISTS HAVE IT OR WILL OBTAIN ON REQUEST
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.
Price 25 Cents.
LANGLEY & MICHAELS CO. SAN FRANCISCO.

Alcohol not needed

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for thin, impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.

Ayer's

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Ask your doctor, "What is the first great rule of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Pills for constipation?"

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

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PARADISE SODAS

We Know They're Great
Why Hesitate?

Standard Biscuit Co.
SOLE MAKERS

DEWEY, STRONG & CO.
SCIENTIFIC PRESS — PATENTS — PATENT AGENCY
MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE, S.F.

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Rezner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

Cook in Comfort

You no longer need wear yourself out with the weakening heat of an intensely hot kitchen. You can cook in comfort.

Here is a stove that gives **no outside heat.** All its heat is concentrated at the burners. An intense blue flame (hotter than either white or red) is thrown upwards but not around. All the heat is utilized in cooking — none in outside heating.

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

entirely removes the discomfort of cooking. Apply a match and immediately the stove is ready. Instantly an intense heat is projected upwards against the pot, pan, kettle or boiler, and yet there is **no surrounding heat — no smell — no smoke.**

Cautionary Note: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."

Why? Because The New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove is scientifically and practically perfect. You cannot use too much wick—it is automatically controlled. You get the maximum heat—no smoke. The burner is simple. One wipe with a cloth cleans it—consequently there is no smell.

The New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove is wonderful for year-round use, but especially in summer. Its heat operates upward to pan, pot, or kettle, but not beyond or around. It is useless for heating a room.

It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot.

It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

WHERE to STOP and SHOP in SAN FRANCISCO and OAKLAND

BIG OPPORTUNITY IN REAL ESTATE

Money is now being made in buying lots near Richmond, the fastest growing town in the State—the home of the Standard Oil Co's. refinery, Santa Fe and Pullman Car Shops, and manufacturing enterprises aggregating an investment of $50,000,000, with a monthly pay roll of $250,000. Many men have doubled their money in a short time. You can do the same. Large lots are sold on easy payments of $5 a month. You can make your selection through the mail. The opportunity is here now—don't wait until the other fellow gets ahead of you. Write at once for booklet and information. SCHAPIRO & CO., 322 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

CASH REGISTERS

New and second-hand National Cash Registers, and every other make, from $25 up. Sold on easy terms. Write us. The National Cash Register Company, 1068 Market St., between Taylor and Jones, San Francisco

COLLECTIONS

Does anyone owe you? We collect, everywhere, on percentage. No collection, no charge. Dean & Co., 652 Pacific Building, San Francisco.

Bad debt collecting our specialty. Try us. We get you the money. Interstate Law Association. Pacific Building, 4th and Market, San Francisco.

GASOLINE ENGINES

Boat and pumping engines and parts cheaper than anywhere. Send for catalogue. NIELAND, 1728 Bryant Street, San Francisco.

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Flood of Cash Insures Success of Exposition in 1915

San Francisco.—With a prodigality spectacular and inspiring, and which had as its basic element the genuine stamp of civic pride and affection, the children of San Francisco maintained the honorable fame of their mother city by performing the feat of collecting $4,089,000 in 2 hours and 36 minutes at a mass meeting held on the floor of the Merchants' exchange, when began the sale of the stock of the Panama-Pacific exposition

It broke every record set up by any city in the world. It was accompanied by volleys of cheers and shouts. And at the conclusion, when the figures were read out, the thousands lost themselves in reckless abandon of enthusiasm, and the meeting of sedate businessmen developed into a wildly happy and careless assembly, at which men jumped on chairs, scrambled, shouted and romped for all the world like a band of boys when their school makes the winning touchdown.

The task was the biggest undertaken. Victory meant the attention and respect of the entire world, and failure the humiliating laughter of rivals. There were whispered consultations among business partners, little last talks as to what could be the limit one should go. As the time approached men edged closer and closer to the line of ropes, nerving themselves and anxious for it to begin.

To say that the scene when the bids were opened was dramatic and that it represented the grandest exhibition of civic enthusiasm in the history of the State is but halting platitude. It was one grand expression of the San Francisco spirit. The great undaunted spirit that enabled the desert-shriven pioneers to cross the freezing heights of the Sierra and brought the fever-bitten gold seekers shivering from Panama, the spirit that soared untouched from the ruins of the great fire and has made this city the wonder of the world of all times and today.

"Larry" Harris, who is a young man of ready wit and has earned fame as an amateur auctioneer on more than one occasion, had been selected to do the stock-selling. It was just about 3:15 when he faced the throng and started to expedite business with a gentle reminder that if it was proposed to raise $5,000 000 by 5 o'clock time must be reckoned at something like $7,000 a second.

William B. Bourn, who at the inception of the exposition project was chairman of the finance committee, was called upon to make the first bid. When Bourn announced his personal subscription of $25,000 a deafening cheer broke out There was the right kind of a start.

Subscriptions of $25,000 then came to be a regular thing, so much so that their announcement evoked but a perfunctory handclap. It was too easy, really. But when a representative of the Royal Arch announced his readiness to take $250,000 worth of stock, "just as a starter," there arose something like a sensation. The monotonous clicking of the machine that was adding up the figures as they went along was relieved by a spontaneous burst of enthusiasm that echoed in the street beyond.

Then came another string of $25,000 subscriptions set off by two of $50,000, one from the Allied Wine Industries, the other from the Associated Oil Co. Wild cheering followed the announcement that the Hotel Men's Association wanted $250,000 of the stock. The Wholesale Produce Merchants subscribed $100,000; the San Francisco Real Estate Board, $70,000; Jewelers' Committee, $51,150; Chinese Merchants' Association, Japanese Association of America, Brewers' Protective Association, each $50,000; the Emporium, $35,000; Italian Committee, $30,000; San Francisco Stock and Bond Exchange, $26,000.

There were fifty-five subscriptions of $25,000 each and hundreds of others ranging down to $10.

Shortly after 5 o'clock Auctioneer Larry Harris definitely announced his labors at an end, and then the result was announced:

"$4,089,000."

"It breaks all records in the history of the world," excitedly declaimed Charles C. Moore, amid wild cheering. "You're all charter members of our enterprise, and will give you cause to be proud of it."

Thus the first obstacle to holding the exposition in San Francisco was triumphantly passed. It is certain that the local end of the fair wil be properly financed. Now the city will go resolutely to the task of convincing Congress that San Francisco is the one place to hold the exposition that will celebrate the opening of the Panama canal.

After that will come the task of rousing the State, the coast and foreign nations to the splendor of the opportunity that opens before them.

Encouraged by the cheers of the spectators and the music of a brass band, the delegation headed by Governor Gillett that goes to Washington to win the support of Congress for the Panama-Pacific Exposition in 1915 left San Francisco Sunday morning, the intention being to make a hasty tour of the country before returning in order to create enthusiasm for the fair.

The delegates hope that when they confer with the President the fund of $5,000,000 will have been raised. This will be a safeguard against any excuse that Congress will not be in a position to act until the city has raised its quota. With six days in which to do the work the finance committee will do its best to secure the desired amount.

No Crime for a Wife To Hold Up and Rob Husband

Chicago.—A wife has a right to rob her husband, according to a decision of Judge Gemmell in the municipal court. Gustav H. de Kolky had his wife arrested for taking his money by force.

"My wife robbed me right in my own home," said De Kolky. "She got a boarder and her brother to help hold me. Then she went through my pockets and got $11."

"Did you rob him?" Mrs. DeKolky was asked.

"Yes, I did," she said. "There was no other way to get money out of him. He hasn't given me a cent for over a year. So I decided to rob him. I called my brother and we held him and I got what was in his pocket."

"This is a plain case of robbery, but it was perfectly justifiable under the circumstances," said the court. "The defendant is discharged. A wife has the right to hold up her husband when he squanders his wages and does not give her enough for her support.

Retribution Was Swift.

Welch, W. Va.—John Morris, a miner, shot and killed two men, wounded several others and a woman, and later met death while trying to escape into Virginia on a freight train, by falling under the wheels.

Cured of Cigarette Habit.

San Luis Obispo.—William Hodges of Lompoc valley, Santa Barbara county, was fatally injured as the result of dropping a light from a cigarette into a can containing 25 dynamite cartridges, which exploded.

THOUSANDS ENJOY RAISIN DAY FESTIVAL AT FRESNO

From Beginning to End Programme Proved a Great Success.

Fresno.—With the city's streets thronged with visitors from neighboring San Joaquin valley towns, Fresno celebrated the second annual Raisin Day. In every State in the Union, on thousands of trains in Canada and on hundreds of steamers in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans raisin bread was eaten and Raisin Day observed in spirit and in truth. Over $7000 was expended to get California raisins and raisin bread before the public. The campaign was a most successful one and easily surpassed that of 1909.

The people swarmed about the town from early morning and large delegations were constantly arriving from the country districts until noon, when all assembled in the park for the big basket luncheon.

At night the city was in the grasp of thousands of celebrants, who covered the streets with confetti and thousands of gay-colored ribbons. The carnival spirit reigned supreme, and the tooting of horns and clanging of bells continued until midnight. A parade two miles in length was held through the business section.

FIVE MEN ARE REQUIRED TO SAFEGUARD THIS PRIZE HEN

Crystal White Orpington Valued at $10,000 For Stockton Show.

Stockton.—Peggy, a hen the owner values at $10,000, will be the big feature of the first poultry show to be given next November by the San Joaquin Poultry Association, which has already commenced the preliminaries and expects to hold the biggest exhibition ever attempted in the West. This famous hen is the property of a stock farm near Kansas City and is of the Crystal White Orpington breed.

She has created a sensation wherever shown and is attended by five liveried guards. At the last show exhibited she was ordered from the show room for blockading the aisles. She was then moved to a store window and was ordered out of the city where exhibited, as the crowds about the window hindered the traffic of the street.

All of the breeders of high-class poultry have joined the association and the new organization is taking first rank in the societies of the kind in the interior. About 50 birds will be sent to the Marysville show from this section along with literature booming the local exhibition.

Were Married Ninety Years Ago.

Denver.—Census returns from Florence, Colo., include a pair of remarkable schedules in the case of Francisco Espor and his wife, Rafael, who claim to be 110 and 107 years old, respectively, and to have been married 90 years. According to information given out by the granddaughter, Mrs. Julia Montoya, with whom they live, Espor, who is of French parentage, was born in what is now New Mexico in 1800, and his wife was born in Taos, Mex., in 1803. They were married at Santa Fe in 1820. One son, the survivor of ten children, still lives in New Mexico. He is 85 years old. Efforts will be made to verify the statements.

Dr. Burke Must Stand Trial.

Santa Rosa.—Judge Seawell denied a motion of the defense to quash the indictment in the case of Dr. Willard Burke in which he is charged with illegal practice. Dr. Burke pleaded not guilty to the charge and his trial was set for September 1. On this date Dr. Burke will be brought to trial under the first indictment, which charges him with an attempt to end the lives of Lou Etta Smith and her infant child as they lay sleeping in a tenthouse on the grounds of the Burke sanitorium near here.

Circus Tent Blown Down.

New York.—During a heavy thunder-storm the big tent sheltering the menagerie of a circus in Jersey City was blown down, killing one man, fatally injuring another and badly hurting a third. The animal cages were knocked helter-skelter about the tent. Luckily the large animals had not been brought into the tent from winter quarters. The cages holding the animals were strong ones.

Bakers Get More Wages.

Sacramento.—A raise of $2 a week for bakers, including foremen and bench hands, went into effect May 1. The bench hands receive $22 a week and the foremen $27 a week. Jobbers get $27 and foremen jobbers $33 a week.

Sicilians Enforce Their Code.

Chicago.—The code of the Sicilians, which demands a life for a life, has claimed 12 victims in "Little Italy" in a little more than a year, without one murderer being brought to justice.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

COLMA-VISTA GRANDE AERIE, No. 1848 F. O. E. meets every Thursday evening in Colma Hall at 8:30 p. m

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